

64 Pages

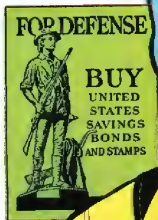
BLUE

SEPTEMBER

10¢

NO. 25

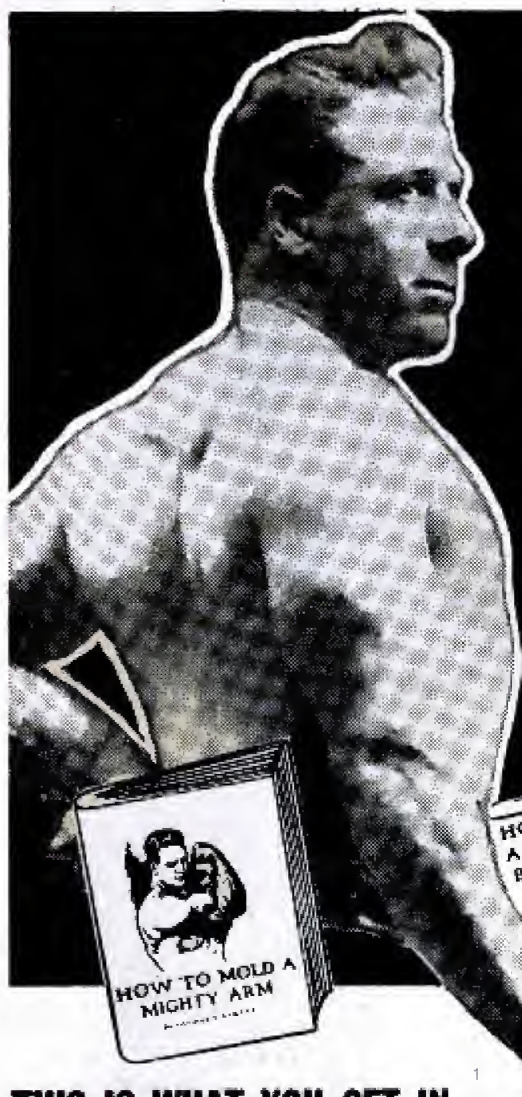
BEEBLE



ALL OUT FOR DEFENSE!
OFFENSE!



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



"I Will Show YOU . . . HOW TO BUILD A **MIGHTY** BODY using my quick, easy methods," says George F. Jowett

I want to help you to develop mighty muscles — arms with the power to obey your will — a big, strong, muscular back that "picks a punch" — a deep "barrel" chest arched with power — a powerful grip that crushes — and legs that are real props of tireless leaping power! A real he-man's body that men will respect and women will admire!

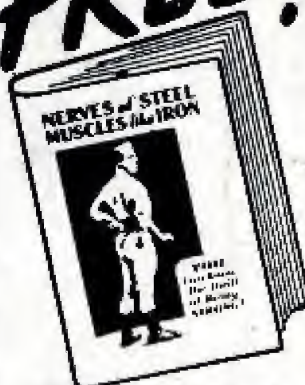
George F. Jowett, winner of many world contests for strength and physical perfection! He actually holds more strength records than any living athlete or Teacher!



THIS IS WHAT YOU GET IN EACH OF THE FIVE JOWETT BOOKS!

- 1 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM.** This book shows you how to develop a pair of chain-breaking biceps. Why not get an arm of might with the power and grip to obey your physical desires? George F. Jowett gives you his secret methods of strength development, illustrated and explained as you like them.
- 2 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK.** Look at George F. Jowett pictured above. Note the big spread and tapering waist. Let him help you build a back of power, square trim shoulders with the enviable military spread.
- 3 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST.** Tells you how to make your chest a real power house of vital energy—with straps of muscles to protect your heart and lungs. If you have a narrow, sunken chest, bare ribs, sparrow or chicken chest, he will show you how to improve it so that you will be proud to show it off!
- 4 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP.** A complete course that will show how you can get a grip of steel! What would you give for a forearm with a bone crushing grip? Wrists thickened with live snowy cables! Fingers strong as steel pincers. A hand like an iron vise—yet sensitive.
- 5 HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS.** Now you can have the all around he-man strength and good looks of the pupils shown on this page. What Jowett has done for them and thousands of others, he can do for you. He increased his thighs by 8 inches, his calves by 5 inches by this simple, unbeatable method. He will help you build legs with tireless power!

FREE!



JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

With your order for Jowett's famous Courses in book form, you will receive this valuable book **FREE**, at no extra charge, if you send the Coupon today! It tells the enthralling life story of George Jowett—sets forth the Rules of constructive living which have made Jowett the "Champion of Champions." Contains many fascinating photos of strong men whom George Jowett helped to develop from puny weaklings into superb outstanding athletes and champs!

**Send for These
FIVE FAMOUS COURSES** Formerly \$5 each
NOW in Book Form ONLY 25c EACH
ALL 5 for \$1

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, formerly sold for \$5.00, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only \$1.00. You owe it to yourself, to your family, and to your COUNTRY, to make yourself *physically fit*, now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for 25c—and not only that but if you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually **FEEL** results within ONE WEEK, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you—send the **FREE GIFT COUPON** at once, and receive your **FREE** copy of the Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



A. PASSAMONT
Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.



REX FERRIS
Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he, "I owe everything to Jowett's methods! Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!"



FREE GIFT COUPON!

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 164, New York City

Send me the JOWETT Course-Book, checked below. If not delighted, I may return books (or book) in 10 days and my money will be refunded.

☐ I enclose \$..... Send books checked, postage prepaid.

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$..... plus a few cents postage. (No order less than \$1 shipped C.O.D.)

☐ ALL FIVE BOOKS FOR \$1

☐ How to Mold a Mighty Arm (25c)

☐ How to Mold a Mighty Back (25c)

☐ How to Mold a Mighty Chest (25c)

☐ How to Mold a Mighty Grip (25c)

☐ How to Mold Mighty Legs (25c)

☐ Send me the **FREE** book by Jowett, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," at no extra cost.

NAME..... AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

BLUE BEETLE



WHAT'S THIS? AN AMERICAN AT THAT, WALKS RIGHT INTO JAPAN! HE'S WELCOMED BY THE NIPS, TOO? ... LET'S SEE...

DAN GARREY STIRLES A SMILE AS HE'S WELCOMED AT THE DOCK BY JAP ARMY MEN WHOM HE'S DECEIVED INTO BELIEVING HIM TO BE A GESTAPO AGENT SENT TO HELP THEM.



HERE I AM!

WELCOME, HONORABLE AGENT OF THE GREAT HITLER!

AT A MOTEL...

GENTLEMEN, YOU KNOW WHY I AM HERE? MY RECORD IN GERMANY SPEAKS FOR ITSELF! I SHALL SHOW YOU THE ENEMY'S WEAKNESS!

WE'LL APPOINT YOU ADVISOR OF THE SAMURAI CLEVER OF YOU TO CALL YOURSELF DAN GARREY!

TO FOOL AMERICA! CAN YOU LOOK LIKE HIM?



I'VE TRICKED A NAZI SON TO GET HERE. NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE NIP DEVILS! WATCH MY SMOKES! THEY WON'T FORGET ME IN A HURRY!

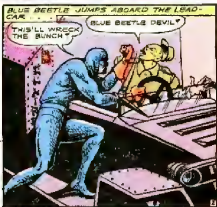
THE NEXT DAY...

FIRST WE SHOW YOU CAPTURED FLIERS WHO TRY TO BOMB NIPPON!

THIS IS WHERE I VANISH FOR A WHILE!

FIRST WE MAKE THEM PAY FOR TOKIO BOMBING!







SUDDENLY SOMETHING
HAPPENED... AN
EARTHQUAKE?

STEADY, LARRY...
MAYBE WE CAN
MAKE A DASH
FOR IT!

EARTHQUAKE!
THE DRAGON
AWAKES!

THE QUAKE HELPED DAN...

THEY GOT TRICKED
AGAIN!

CURSED
YANKS!
WHERE IS
THAT BLUE
BEETLE?

YOU CAN HIDE HERE
FOR A TIME... I'VE AN
IDEA... WAIT FOR ME
HERE!

WHERE
YOU
GOIN'?

THEY'LL GET THE SURPRISE OF
THEIR LIVES, NOW... I'LL
TERRIFY THEM WITH SUDDEN
APPEARANCES!

SO BLUE BEETLE GOES INTO ACTION!

HERE'S A FEW PUNCHES...
DO YOU LIKE PUNCH?

LOOK
OUT!
BLUE
BEETLE!

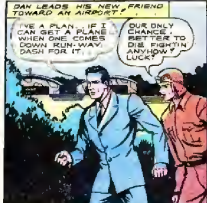
HONORABLE
ANCESTORS,
HE HITS!

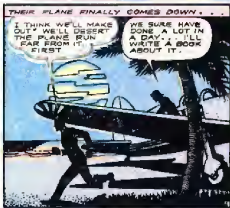
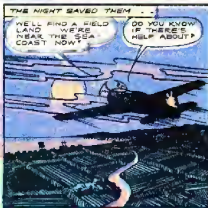
HERE... THERE... BLUE BEETLE
JUMPS... CONFUSING THE HIPS!

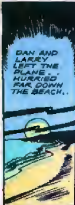
...AND AGAIN!
I COME WITH
THE WIND,
CURS!

HE'S
DEADON!

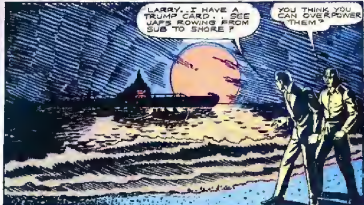
RUN...
GET
REINFORCE-
MENTS!







DAN AND
LARRY
LEFT THE
PLANE...
HURRIED
FAR DOWN
THE BEACH..



LARRY... I HAVE A
TRUMP CARD... SEE
JAP'S ROWING FROM
SUB TO SHORE?

YOU THINK YOU
CAN OVERPOWER
THEM?



I HAVE HUNCHES, LARRY!
STAY HERE WHILE I LOOK
AROUND... BUT I THINK
SOMETHING'LL HAPPEN
TO THAT ROWBOAT.



NOW TO
WORK
FAST!

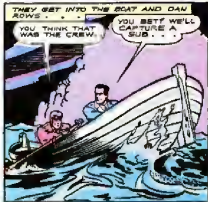


UG
HURRICANE?

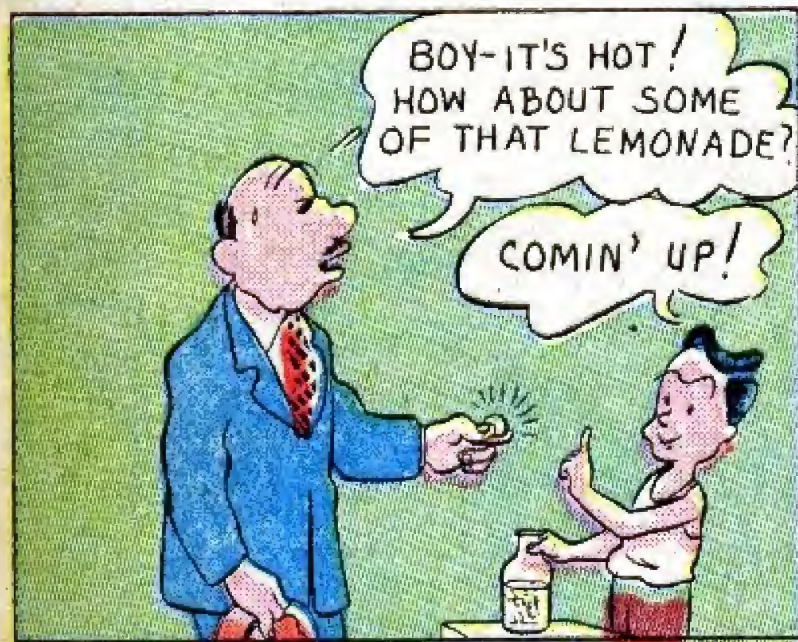
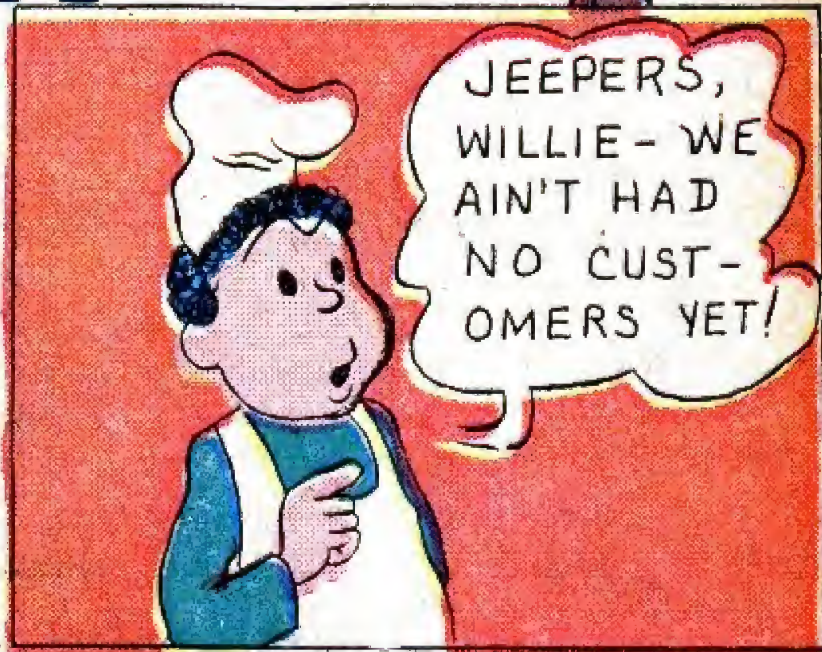
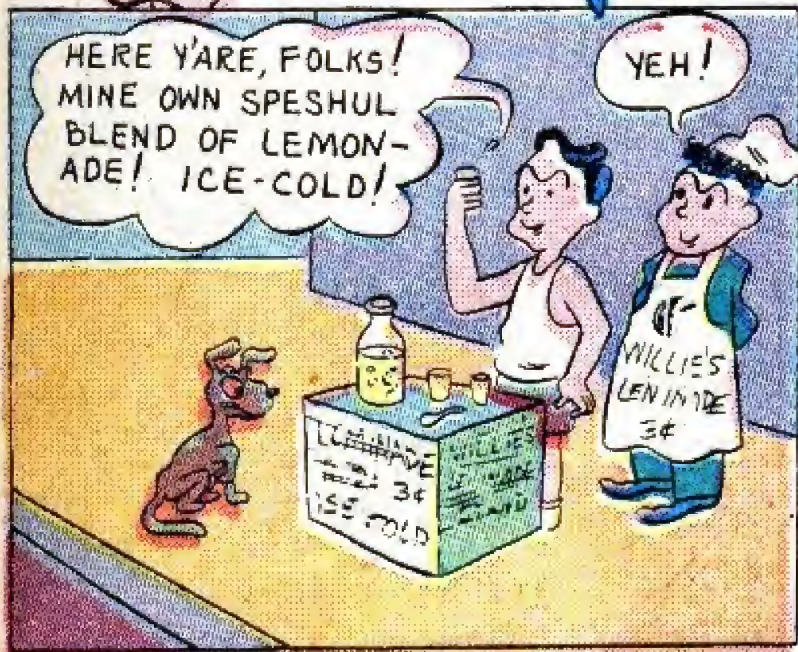
WE DROWN...
TIDAL WAVE?



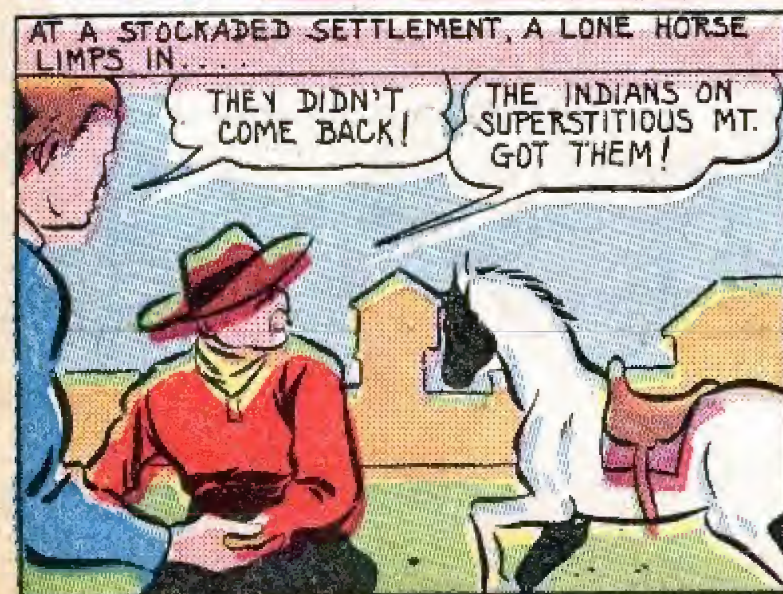
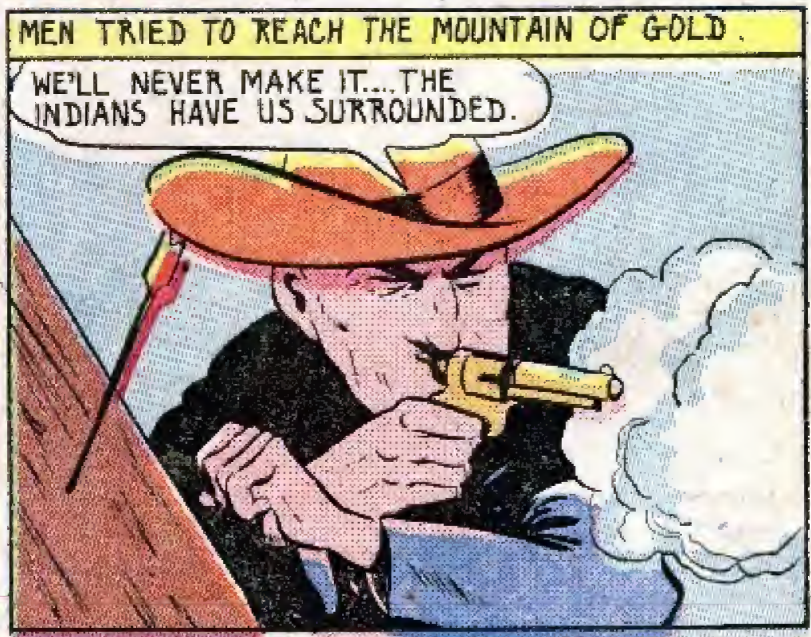
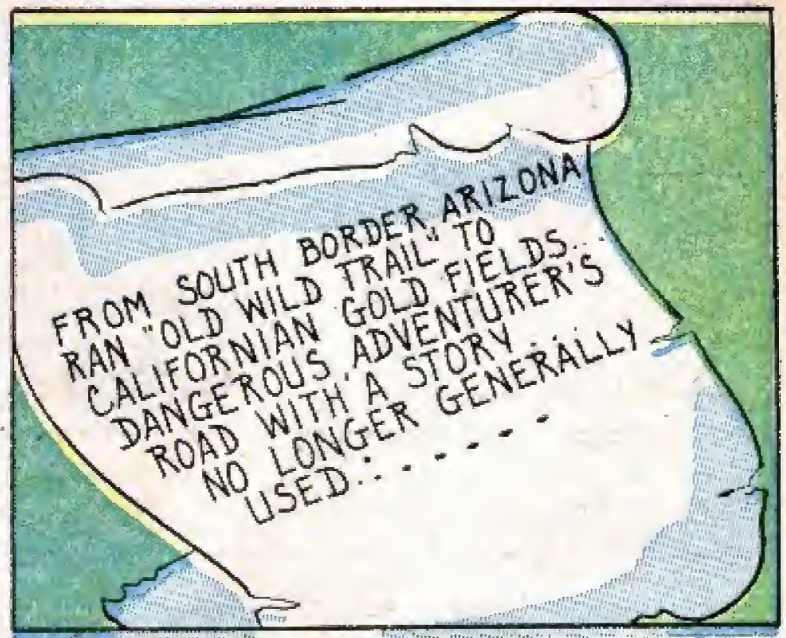
STILL FASTER... MUST
NOT BE SEEN, EVEN
BY... LARRY!

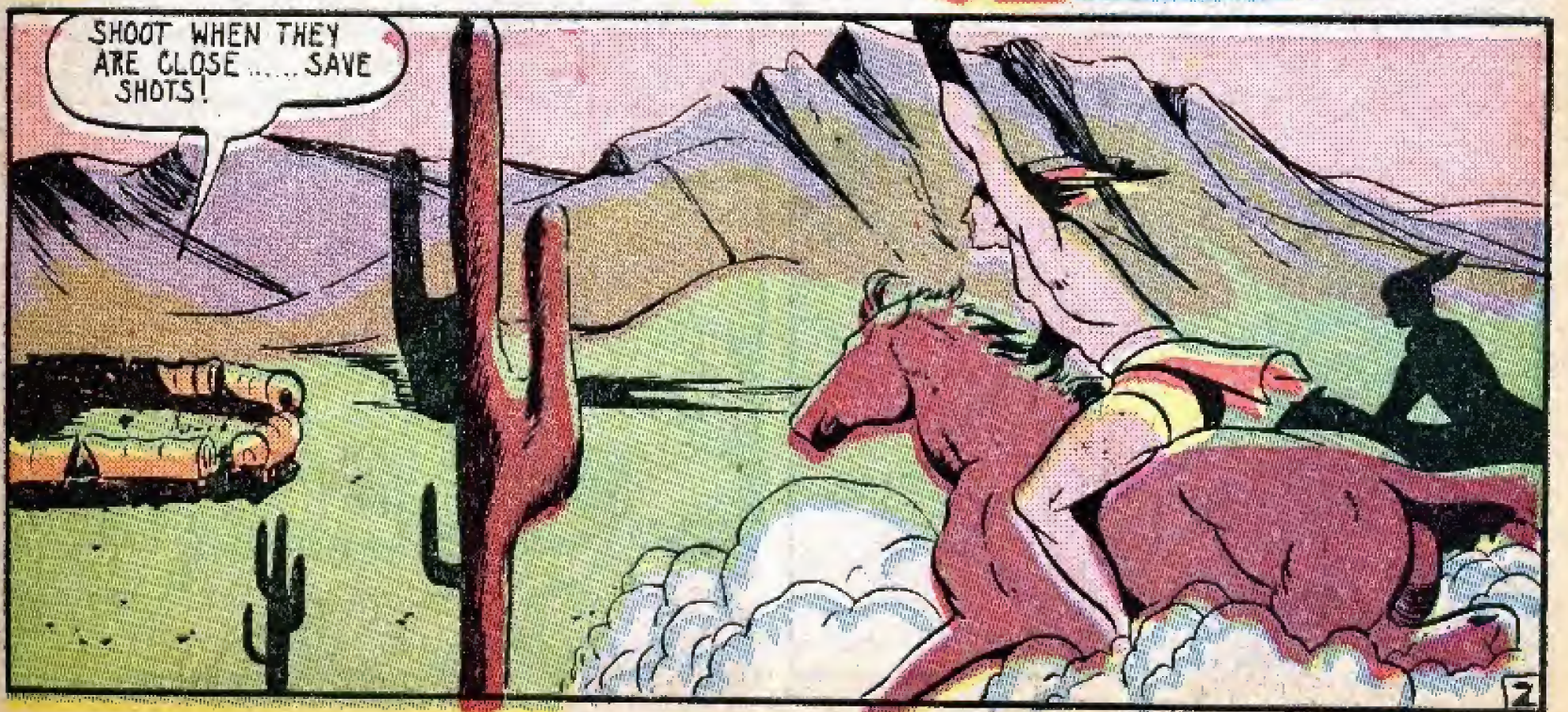
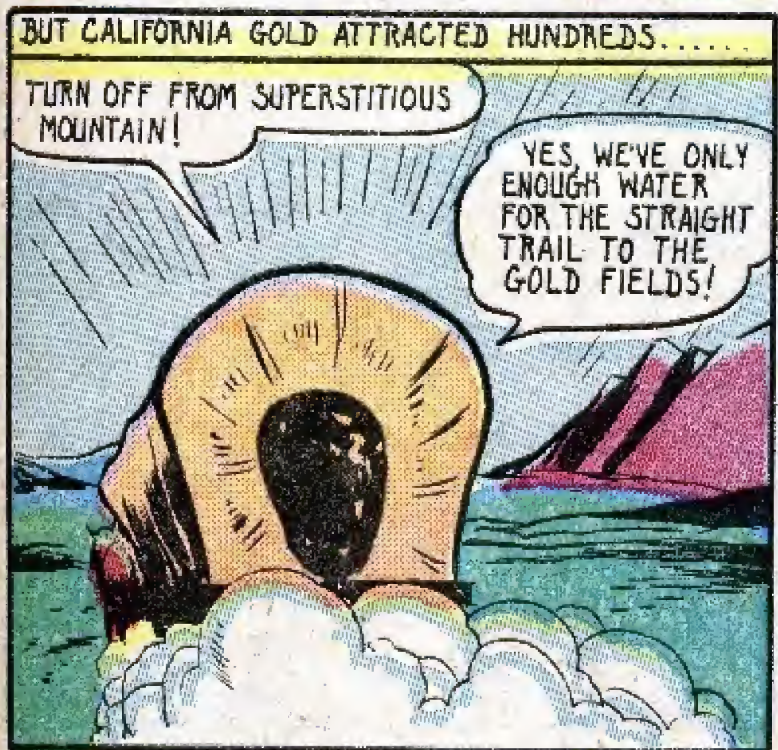


LITTLE Willie



the DEVIL'S HIGHWAY

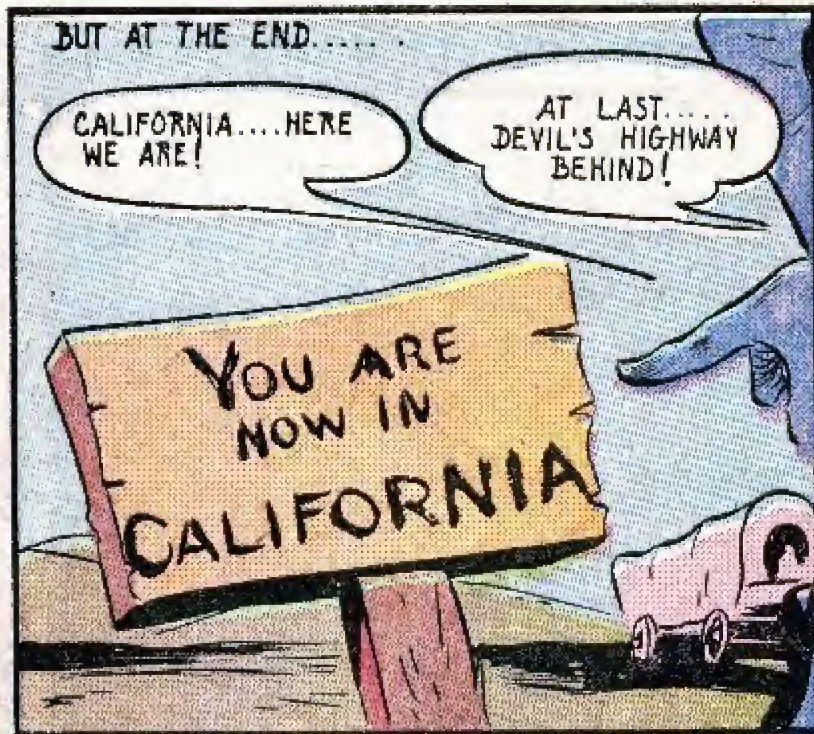






ONE WAGON..
FOUR DEAD!

BUT WE CHASED
THE APACHE OFF!



BUT AT THE END.....
CALIFORNIA...HERE
WE ARE!

AT LAST.....
DEVIL'S HIGHWAY
BEHIND!



YES, HUNDREDS CROSSED
THE DEVIL'S HIGHWAY.....I
ALONE CAME FROM SUPERSTITIOUS
MOUNTAIN ALIVE!



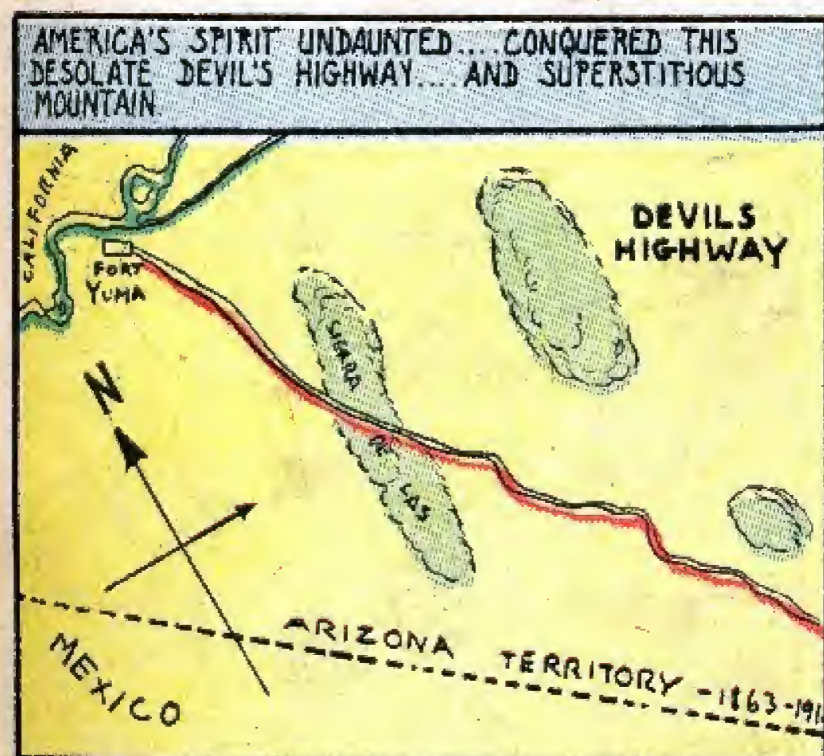
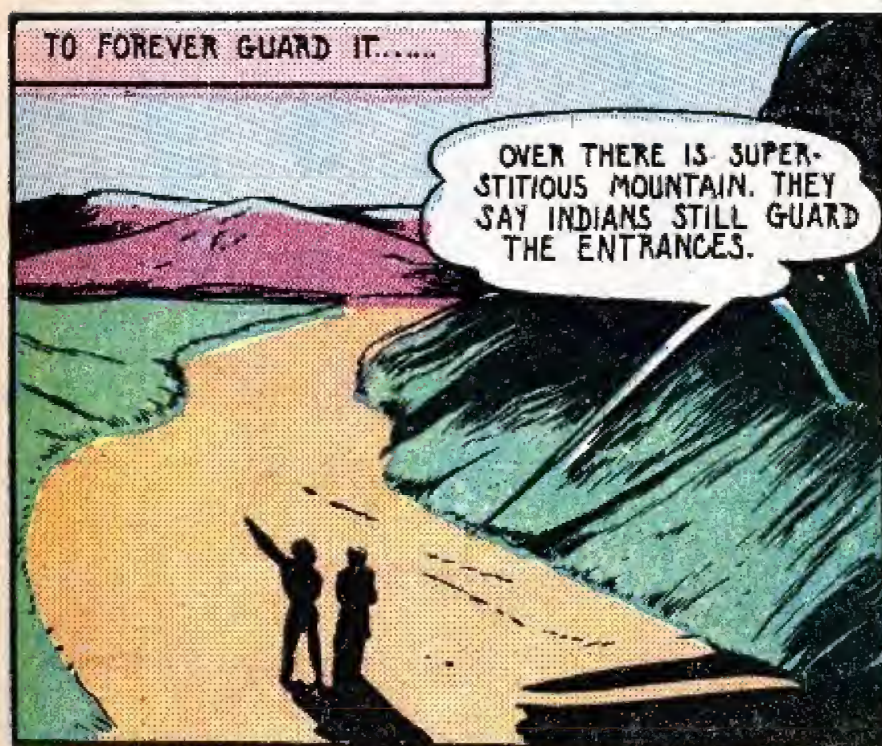
DAYLIGHT.... A SKULL....
I'LL HIDE FROM THE
INJUNS 'TILL NIGHT.



WHITE MAN HAS
BEEN HERE.... TRAIL
AND KILL!



I ESCAPED THEM
AND LATER LEARNED
INDIANS VOWED TO
FOREVER GUARD THIS
MOUNTAIN.



FREE FOR ASTHMA

If you suffer with attacks of Asthma so terrible you choke and gasp for breath, if restful sleep is impossible because of the struggle to breathe, if you feel the disease is slowly wearing your life away, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for A FREE TRIAL of a remarkable method. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the Sun, send for this free trial. If you have suffered a lifetime and tried everything you could learn of without relief; even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope but send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing. Address

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO.

439-K Frontier Bldg., 462 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

ALI-BABA

ALI BABA PLANTS
A VICTORY GARDEN AND
HARVESTS A CROP OF
VEGETABLES AND TROUBLE
..... MOSTLY TROUBLE
READ ON.....



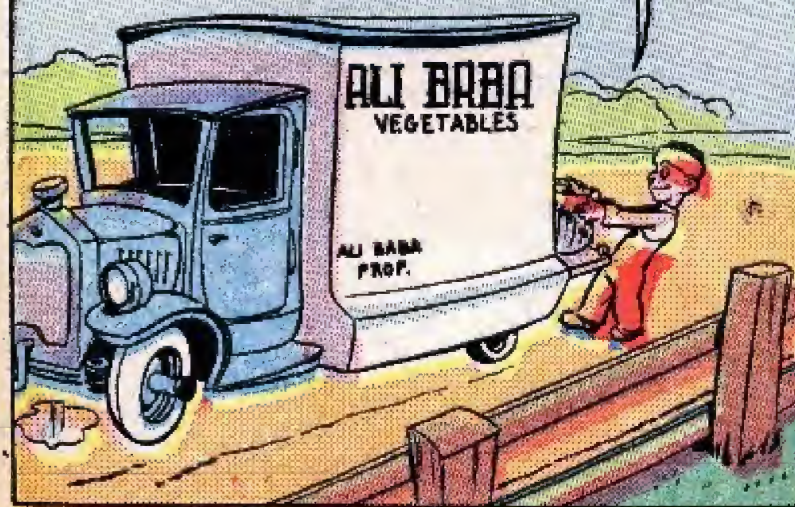
AH, YES! MY VICTORY GARDEN IS GROWING WONDERFULLY!



IN THESE TIMES OF STRESS, EVERYONE WHO CAN SHOULD GROW A VICTORY GARDEN.....



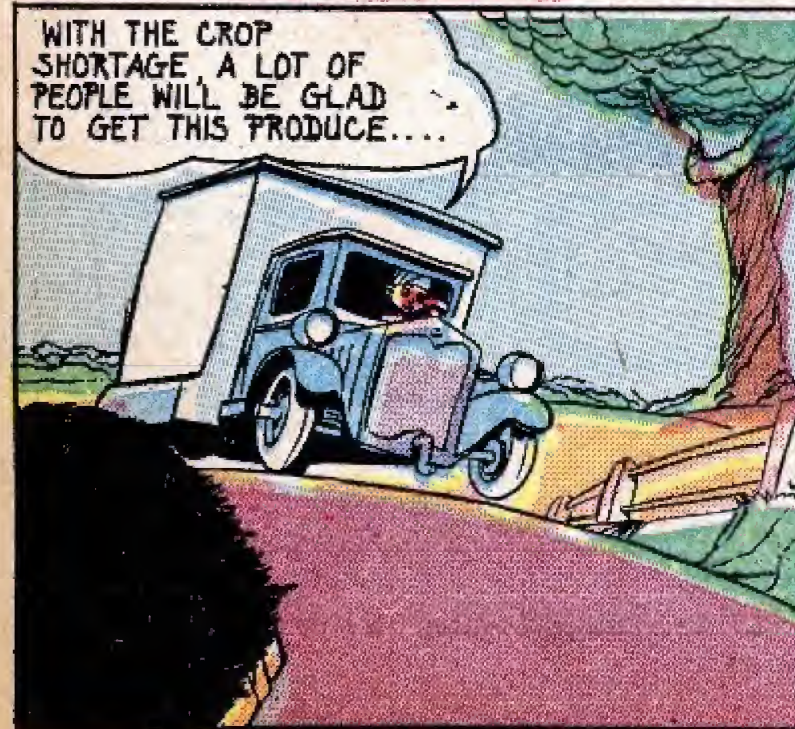
NOT ONLY IS IT SENSIBLE AND PROFITABLE BUT PATRIOTIC AS WELL.



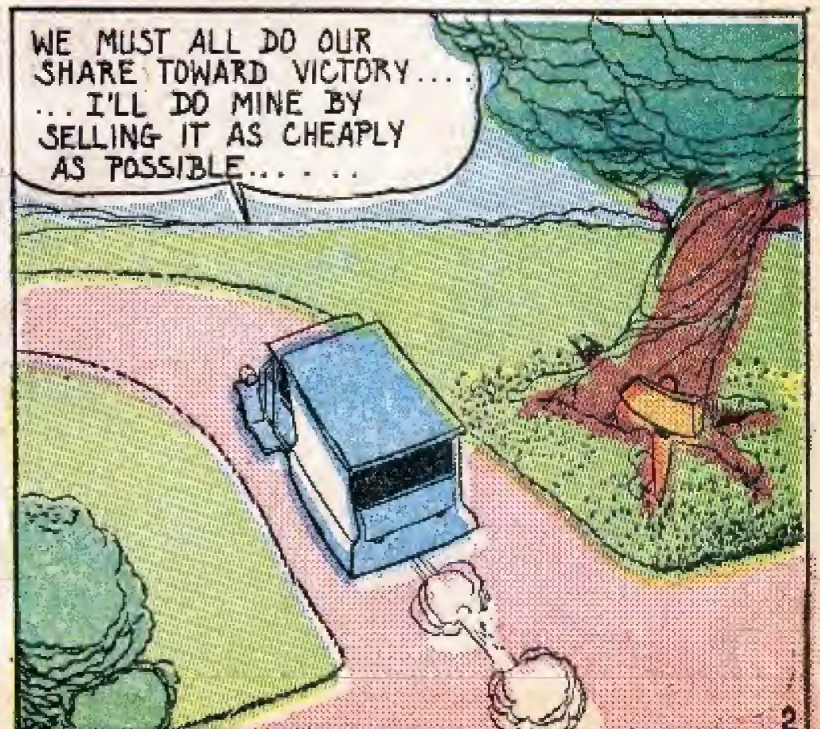
NOW I'LL TAKE IT TO THE CITY AND MARKET IT.....



WITH THE CROP SHORTAGE A LOT OF PEOPLE WILL BE GLAD TO GET THIS PRODUCE....



WE MUST ALL DO OUR SHARE TOWARD VICTORY... I'LL DO MINE BY SELLING IT AS CHEAPLY AS POSSIBLE.....



ON THE ROAD TO THE CITY, TWO MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS LIE IN WAIT.....

HERE HE COMES, SCHWARTZ, AND HE'S ALL ALONE.....



HOKAY, SCHWARTZ, GET INTO THE TRAILER..... WE'LL INTERCEPT THE TRUCK AT THE CROSSING....



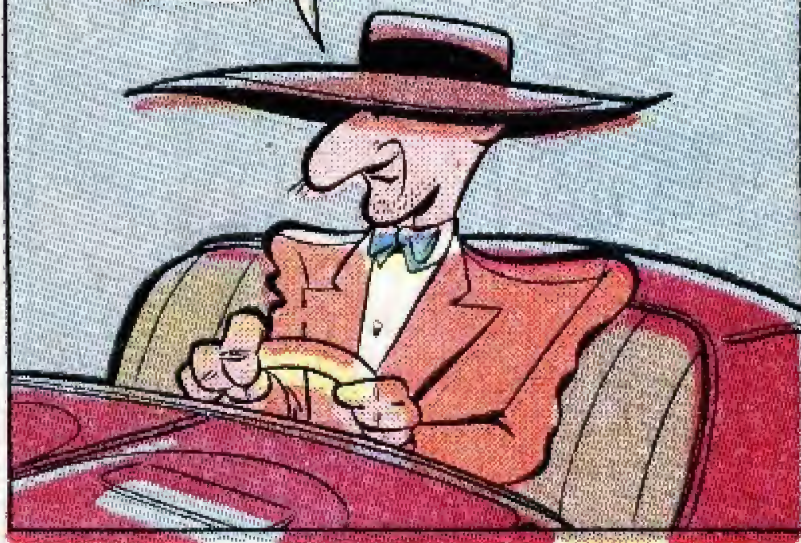
OKAY, CHIEF!

WHO IS THIS ZOOT-SUITED CHARACTER? IN THE UNDERWORLD, HE IS KNOWN AS..... THE **NOSE!** ALIAS THE SCHNOZZ,.... ALIAS TICKLE BEAK.... ALIAS THE HORN.... A VICIOUS CRIMINAL TO BE RECKONED WITH!

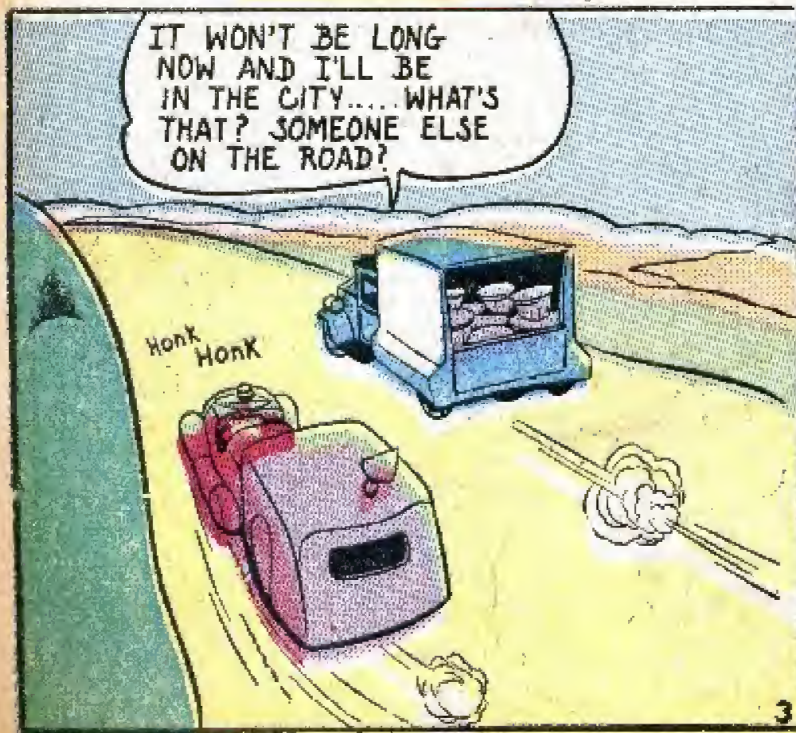
XB-32
- ROGUES GALLERY -



MMM..... IT'LL BE EASY TO TAKE THAT TRUCK AWAY FROM THAT SAWED-OFF TWERP.....



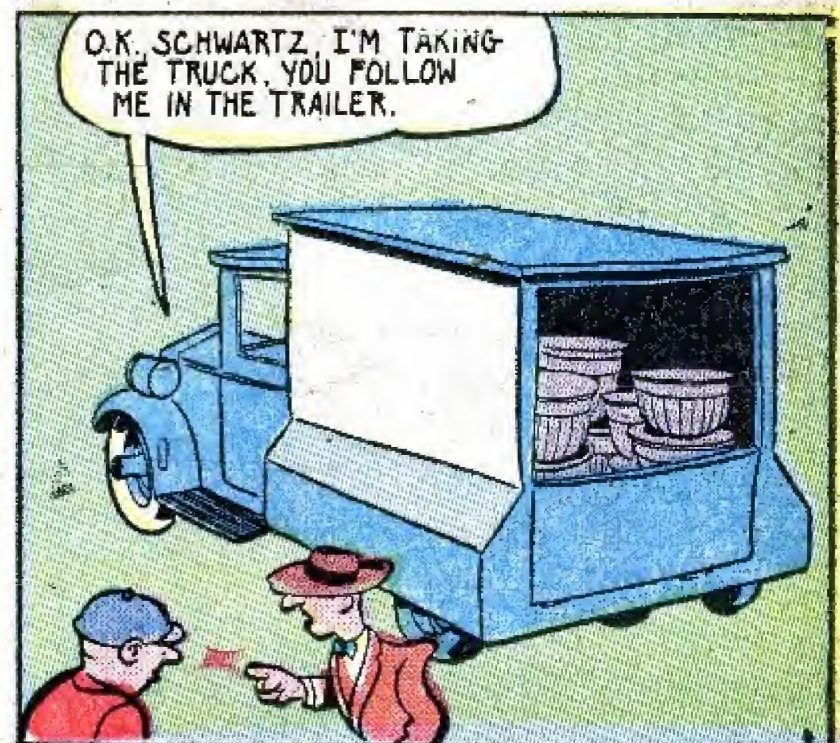
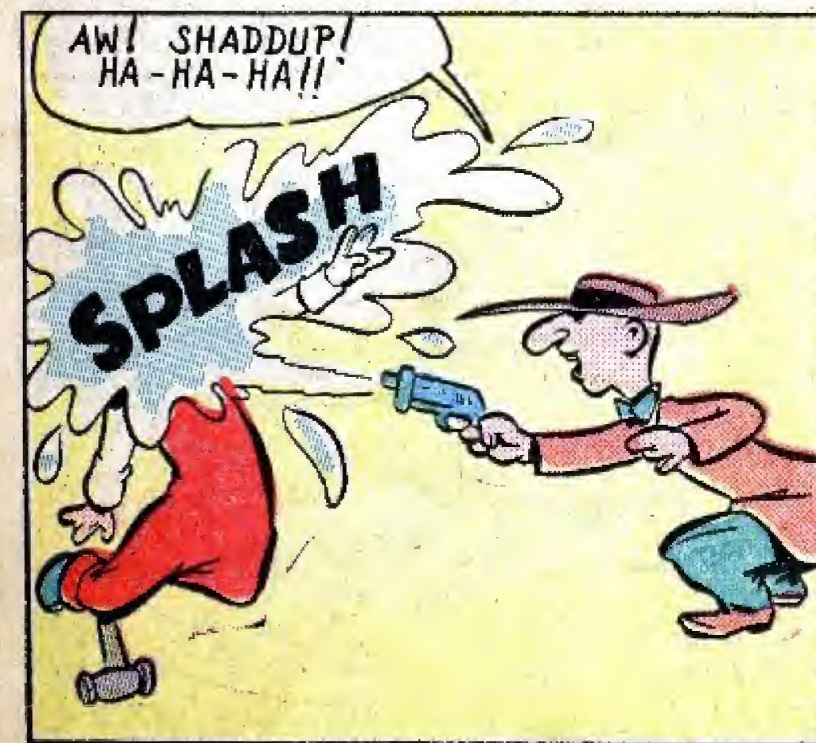
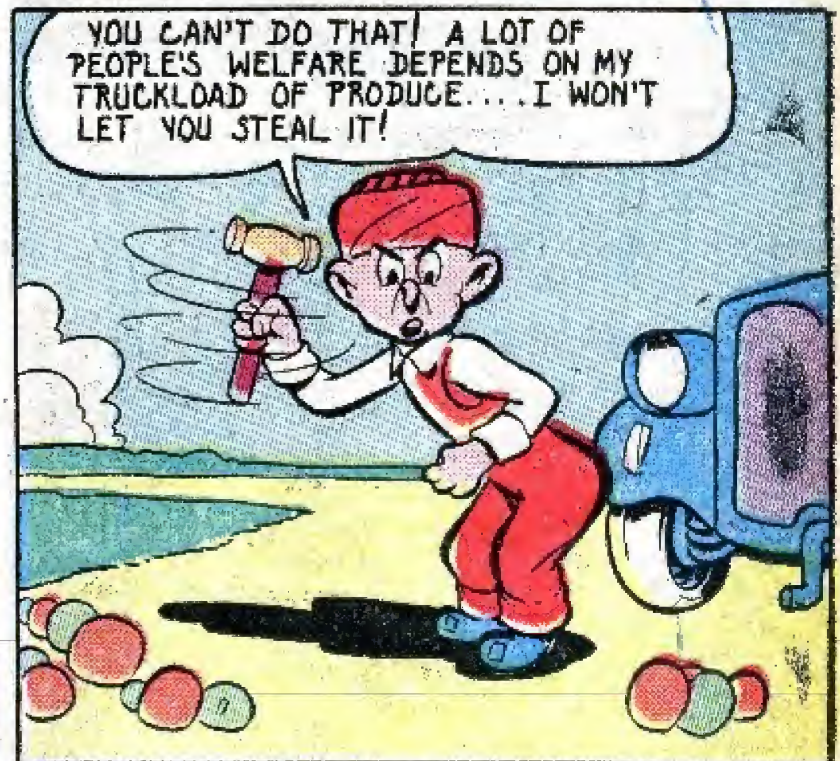
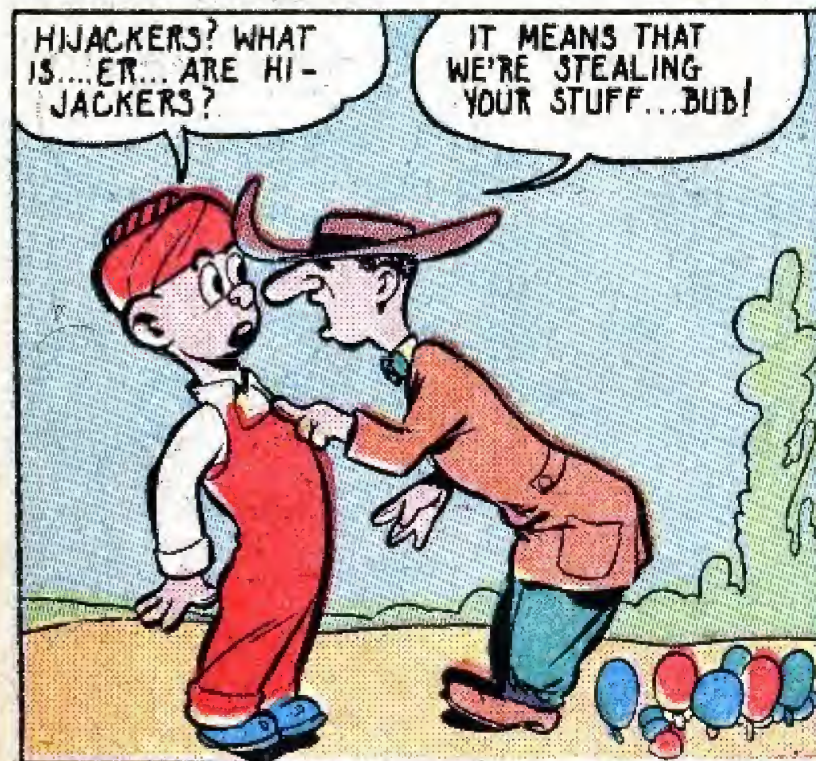
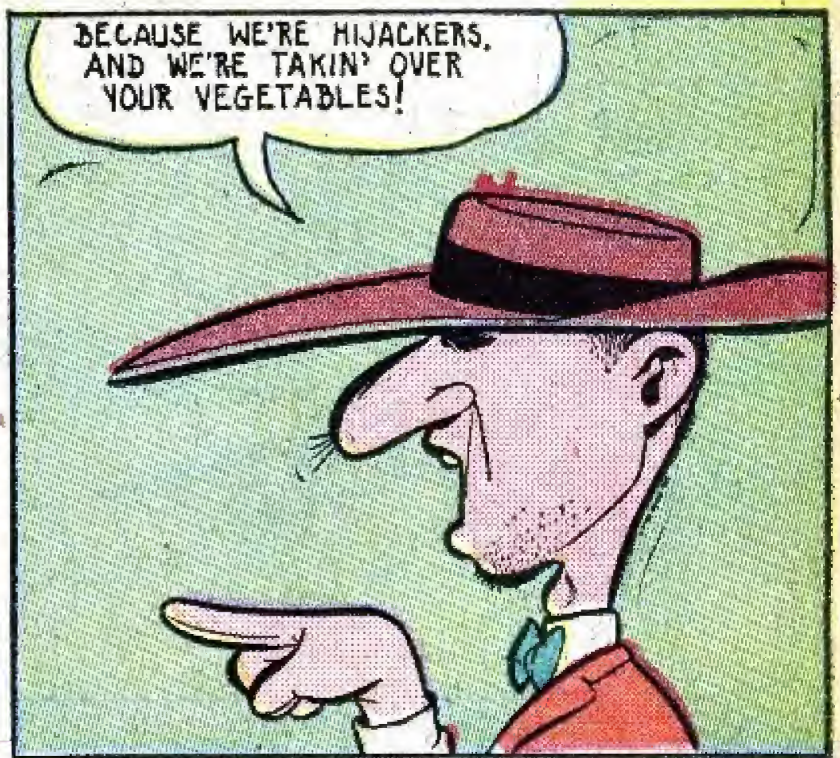
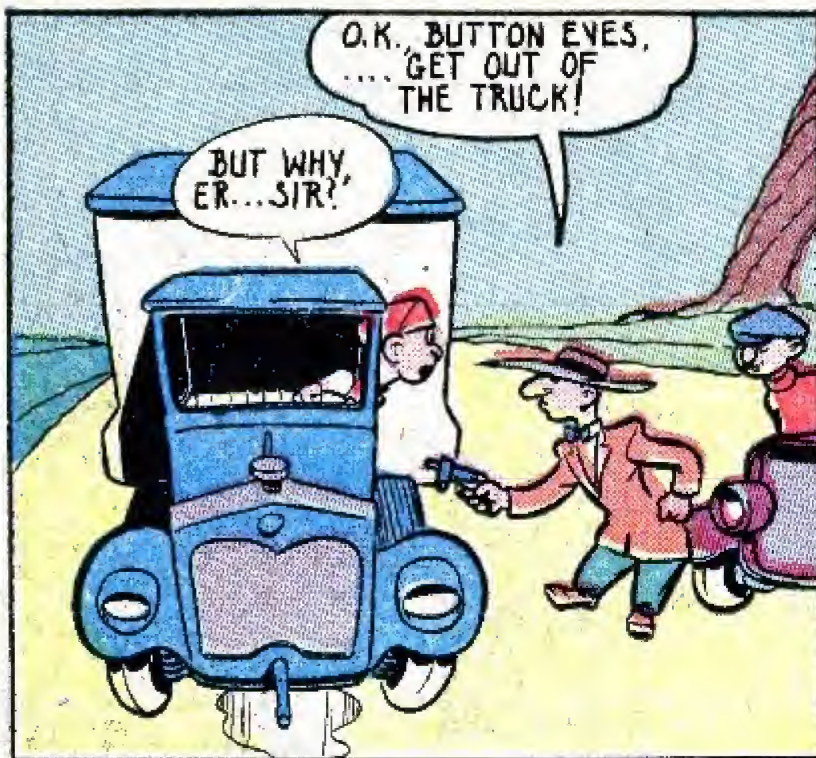
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW AND I'LL BE IN THE CITY.... WHAT'S THAT? SOMEONE ELSE ON THE ROAD?

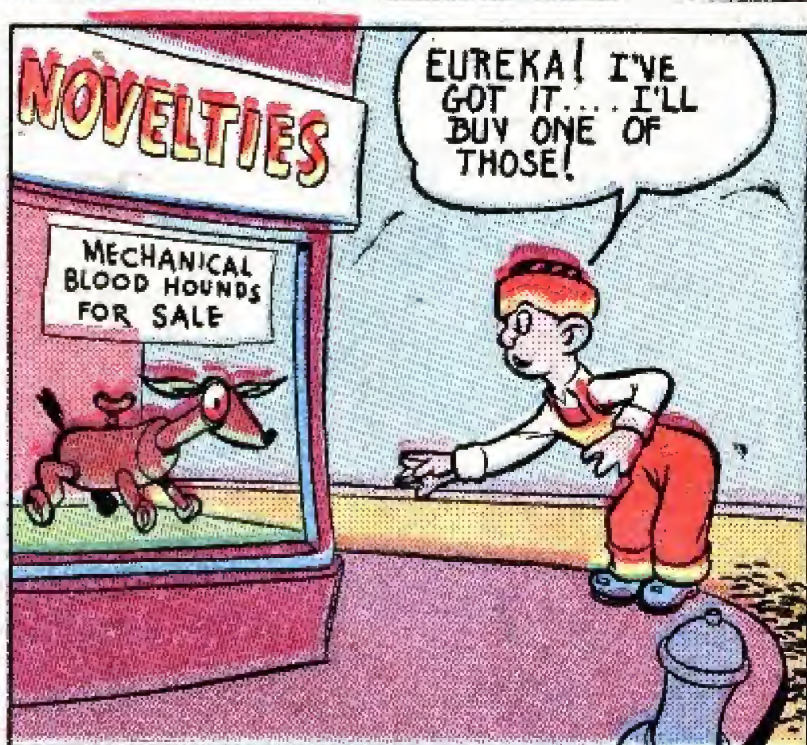


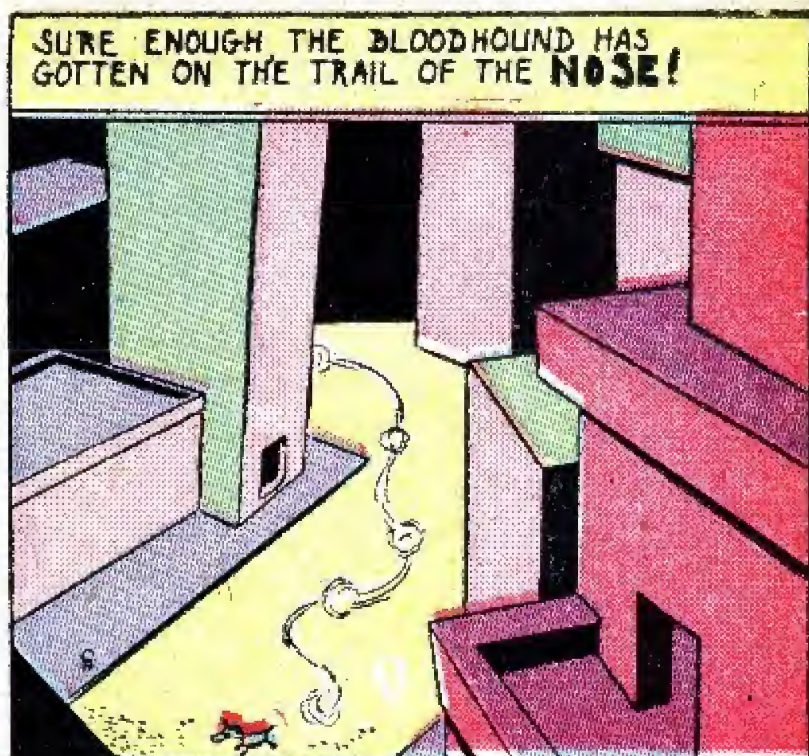
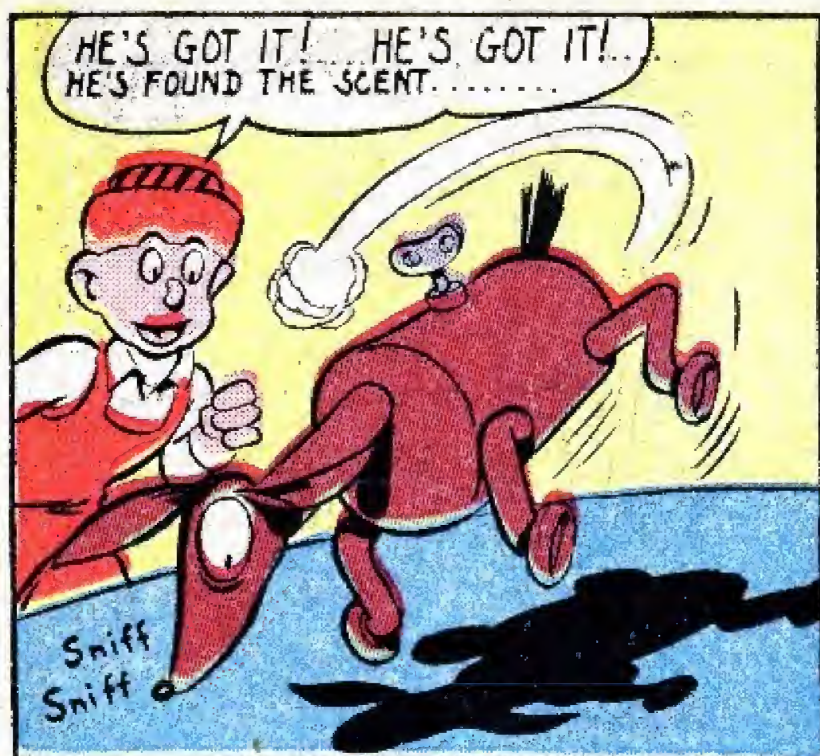
WHA.... WHAT IS IT? WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

GET OUT OF THAT TRUCK, JOICK, AND I'LL TELL YOU!



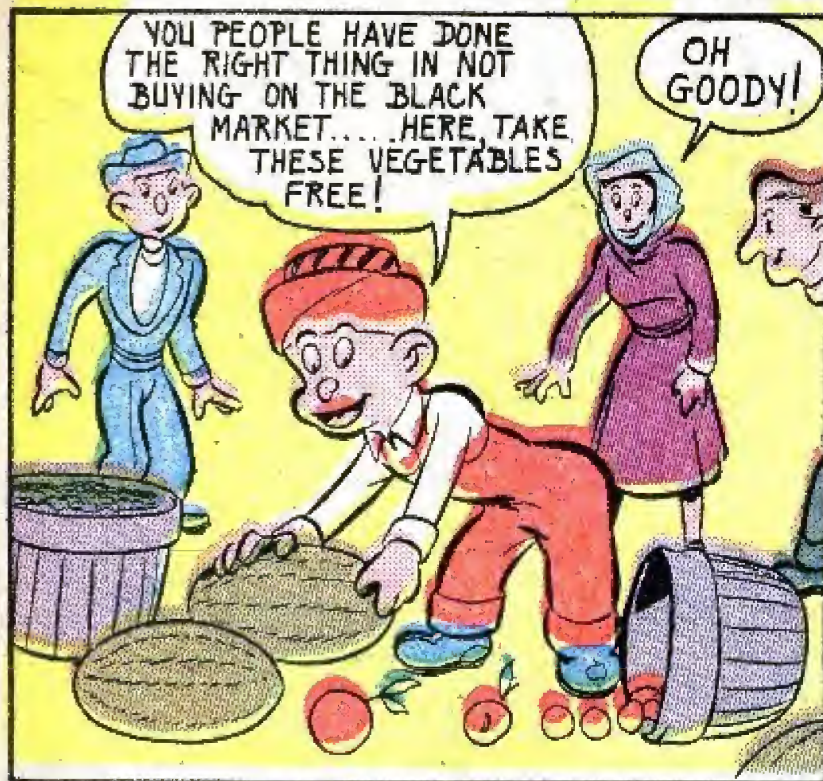






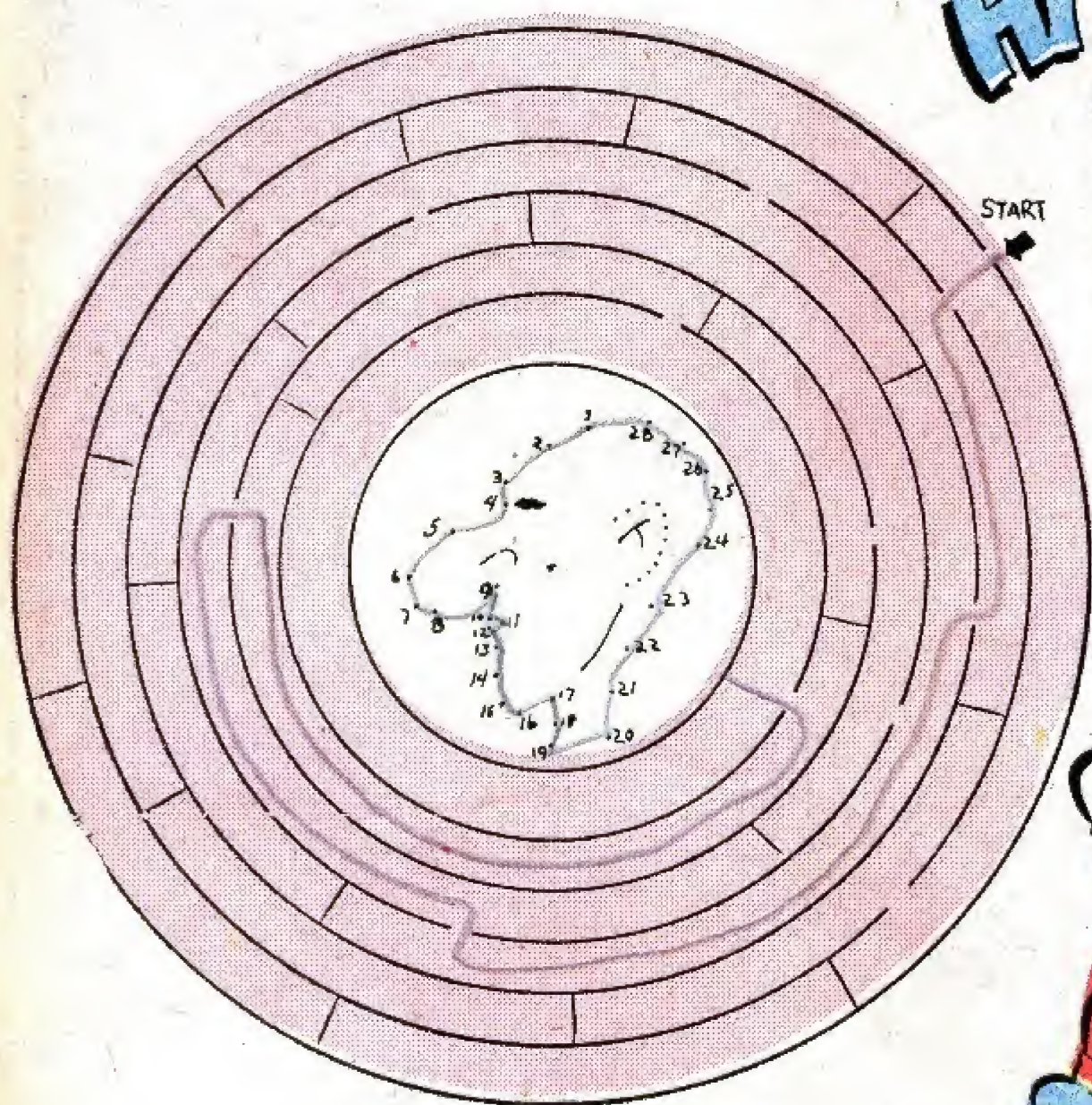
MEANWHILE THE NOSE HAS DISPOSED OF ALI'S
TRUCK AND IS SELLING THE STOLEN VEGETABLES
ON THE BLACK MARKET!



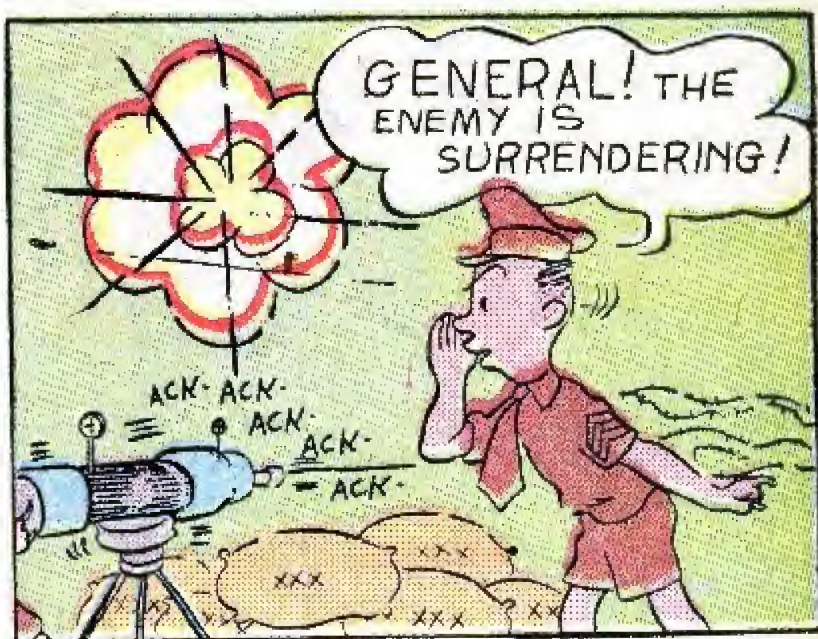
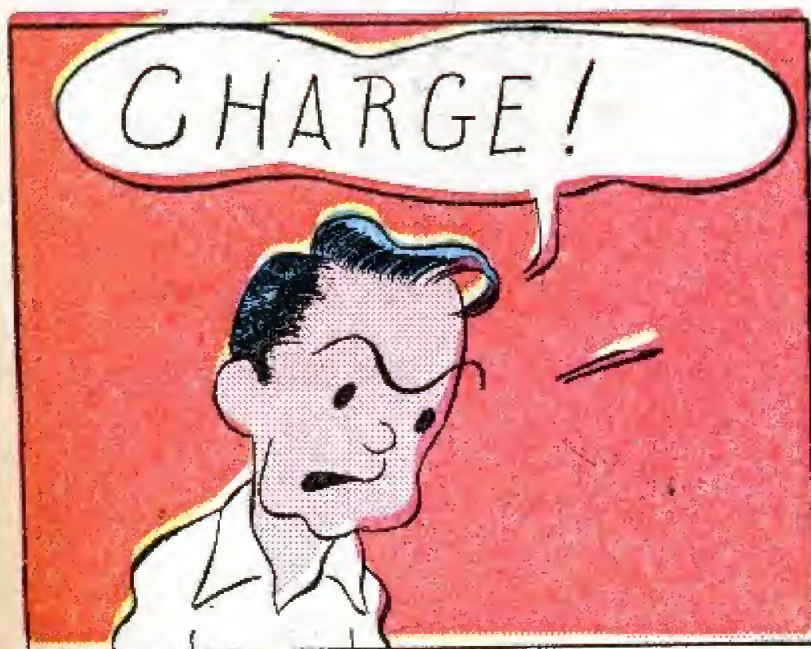
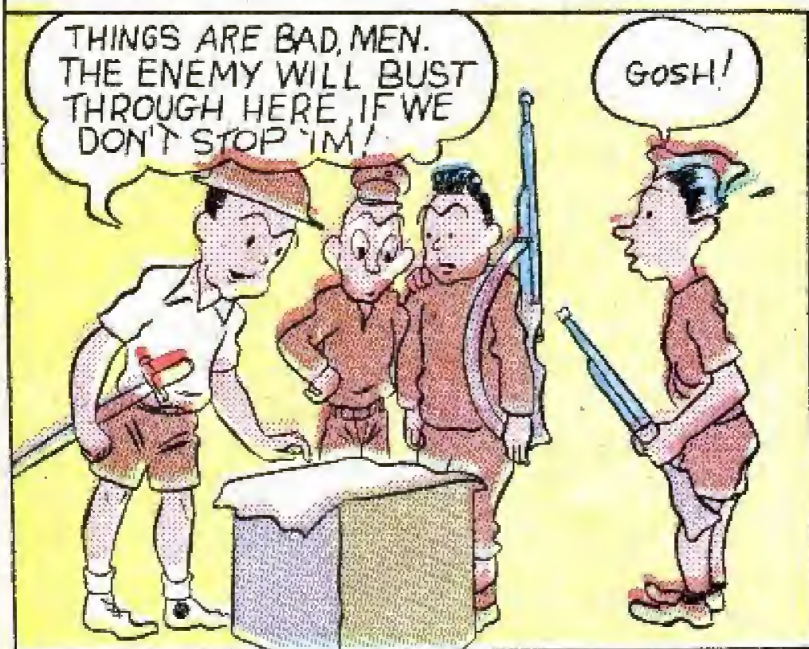


Hi Kids

HERE'S A PUZZLE TO TEST YOUR WITS... SEE IF YOU CAN GET INTO THE INNER CIRCLE, THEN TAKE A PENCIL AND DRAW A LINE FROM NUMBER 1 TO NUMBER 2, AND SO ON.....



LITTLE WILLIE

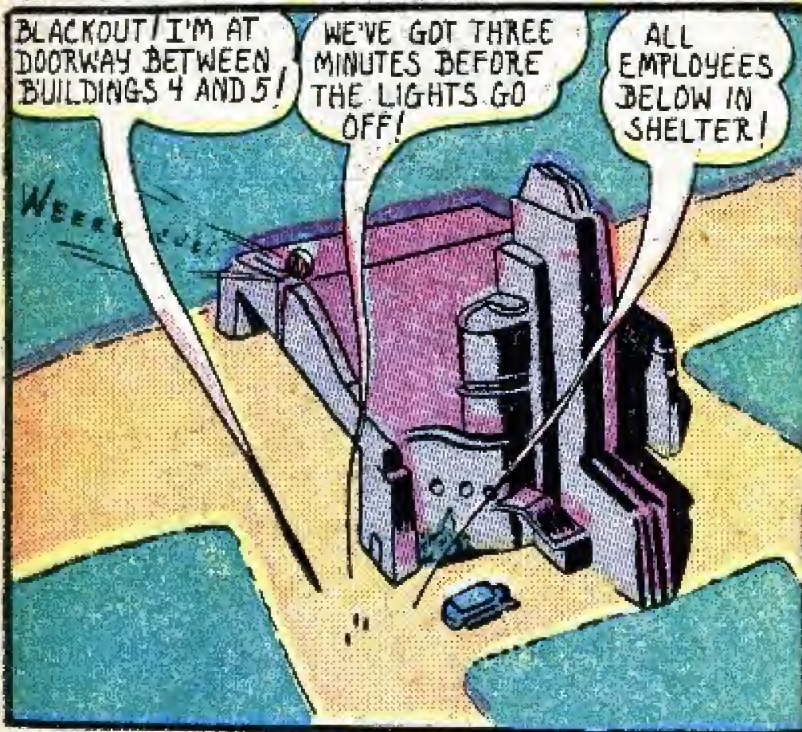


CAUGHT BY DUSTY HANDS

By MONTGOMERY MULFORD

AS TOLD TO

Geo. TUKEL





SOMEONE TRIED TO DAMAGE A MACHINE...
A TALL BOY!

WE'LL TRY TO HELP...IF HE'S IN THE
WRONG DEPARTMENT----

I'LL STOP ANYONE
ELSE COMING IN
HERE....WE'LL SEARCH.



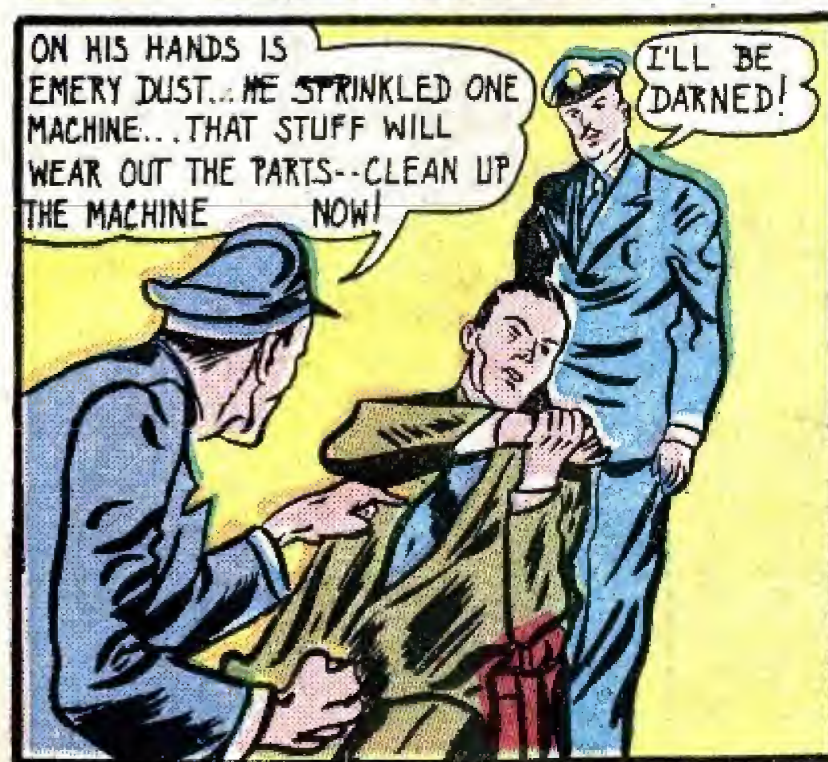
I'VE A HUNCH... CAN PROVE YOU ARE
THE GUILTY ONE!

YEAH? WELL,
YOU'RE CRAZY.

WE'LL COVER HIM...
PROVE IT, GUARD!



LOOK AT HIS
HANDS ----
ROUGH!
MY HUNCH IS RIGHT!



ON HIS HANDS IS
EMERY DUST... HE SPRINKLED ONE
MACHINE... THAT STUFF WILL
WEAR OUT THE PARTS--CLEAN UP
THE MACHINE NOW!

I'LL BE
DARNED!



WE'VE GOT TO BE ALERT...AND PLAY DETECTIVE, YOU
SEE! EMERY DUST AND OTHER THINGS WILL CAUSE
DAMAGE TO MACHINES.---

THAT GUY'S ON TH' WAY TO JAIL.
HOPE IT'S A LESSON TO ANYONE
ELSE WHO TRIES TO DAMAGE
UNCLE SAM'S
MACHINERY!

CRIME REPORTER



AT A SMALL AIRPORT IN THE SOUTHWEST, A SLEEK PRIVATE-OWNED PLANE COMES IN FOR A LANDING.

HA! NOT BAD, BRODY!
65,000 DOLLARS IN
COLD CASH.

YEAH, QUITE A
HAUL, WHITE!



BOY, WHAT A
RACKET WE
HAVE --- NO
ONE WILL EVER
SUSPECT US.

ROBBIN' BANKS
AND USING AN
AIRPLANE FOR
A GETAWAY....
... BOY, THAT'S
HOT STUFF!



THE FOLLOWING DAY THE NEWSPAPERS TELL OF ANOTHER DARING DAYLIGHT BANK HOLDUP.



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS--

IT'S PROBABLY THE SAME GANG. THEY LEAVE NO CLUES AND WORK WITH SPLIT SECOND ACCURACY!

BUT HOW IN THE DEVIL DO THEY ESCAPE OUR DRAGNET?



THAT'S WHAT HAS ME BAFFLED. A FEW MINUTES AFTER THE ROBBERY WE HAD EVERY ROAD COVERED!

BUT THEY JUST SEEM TO VANISH INTO THIN AIR, EH, CHIEF?



AND SO NOW LET US LOOK IN ON TWO MEN LEAVING A DEFENSE PLANT FOR LUNCH.

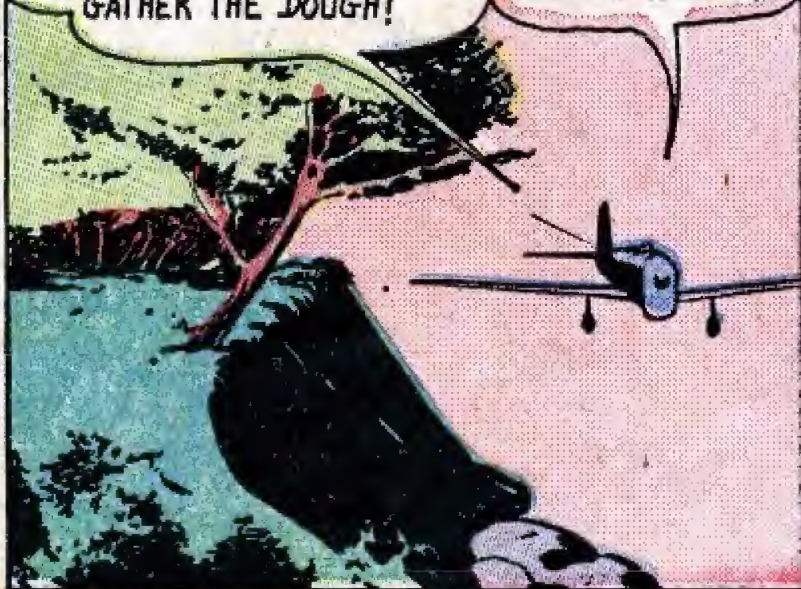
ARE YOU ALL SET, BRODY?....

YEAH, WHITE, C'MON! WE GOTTA STEP ON IT. WE ONLY HAVE AN HOUR AND A HALF!

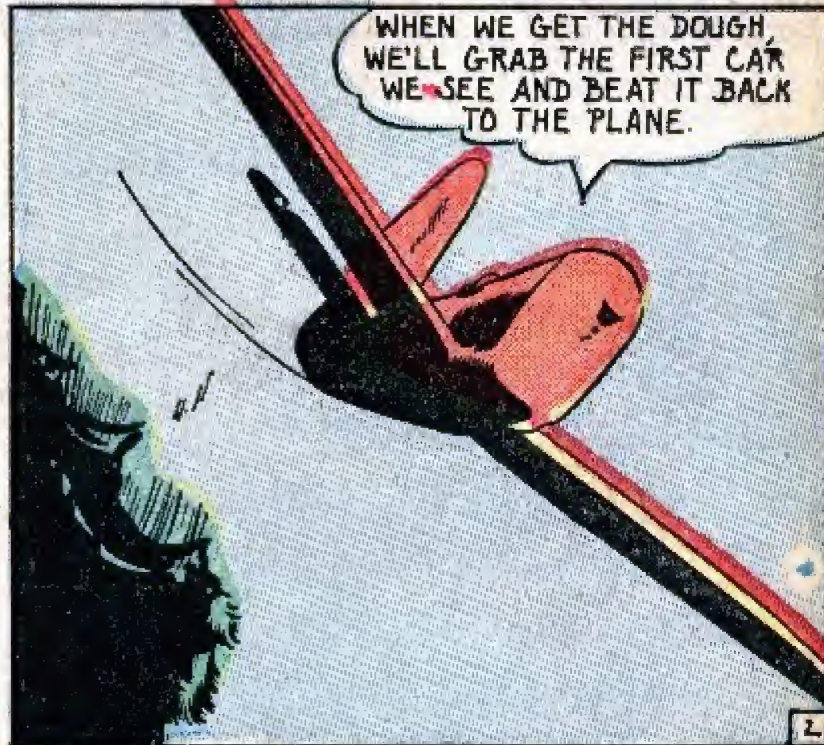


WELL BRODY WE'RE OFF AGAIN ON ANOTHER PERFECT JOB.... AND DON'T FORGET WE ONLY HAVE THREE MINUTES TO GATHER THE DOUGH!

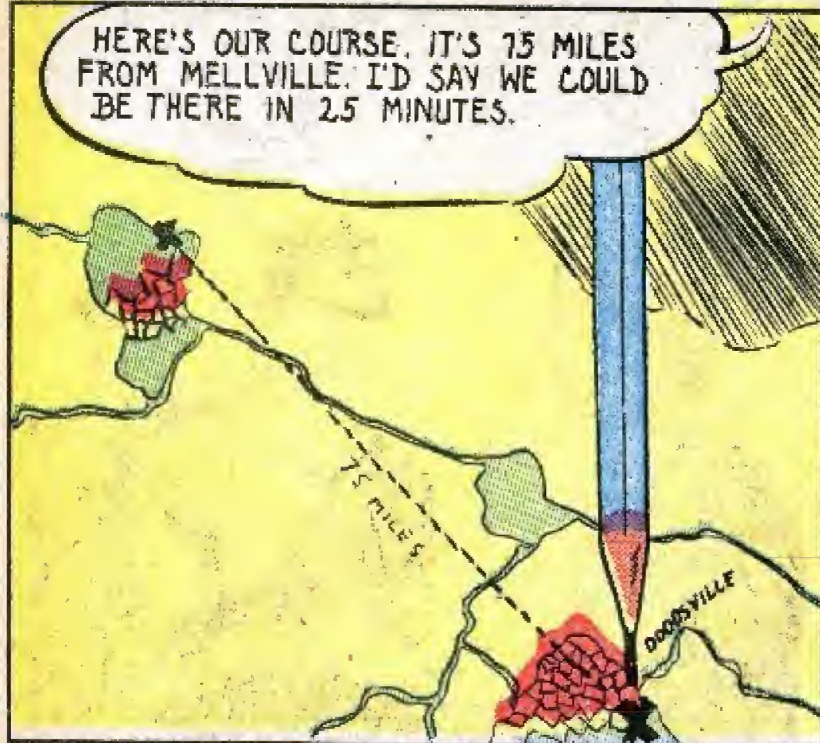
RIGHT!... WE'LL LAND ABOUT A MILE OUTSIDE OF DODDSVILLE AND WALK IN.



WHEN WE GET THE DOUGH, WE'LL GRAB THE FIRST CAR WE SEE AND BEAT IT BACK TO THE PLANE.



HERE'S OUR COURSE. IT'S 75 MILES FROM MELLVILLE. I'D SAY WE COULD BE THERE IN 25 MINUTES.



LATER AT THE DODDSVILLE BANK... WHITE AND BRODY AGAIN PULL THEIR "PERFECT BANK STICKUP".

O.K. BRODY, I GOT THE DOUGH.. BEAT IT OUT TO THE CAR!



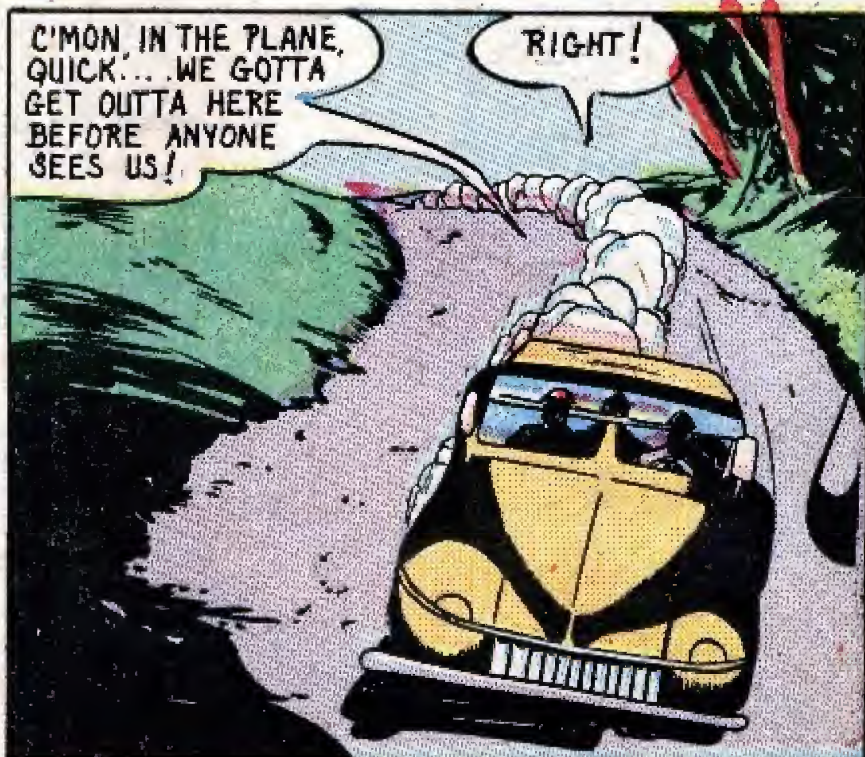
HA! HA! THAT WAS FAST... EXACTLY THREE MINUTES AND WE WIND UP WITH 50 GRAND...

YEAH! WE'LL DITCH THIS STOLEN CAR NEAR THE PLANE... THEN BEAT IT BACK TO THE AIRPORT!



C'MON, IN THE PLANE, QUICK!... WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE ANYONE SEES US!

RIGHT!



HA! HA! SLICK, EH? BOY, I BET WE HAVE THE COPS RUNNING IN CIRCLES.

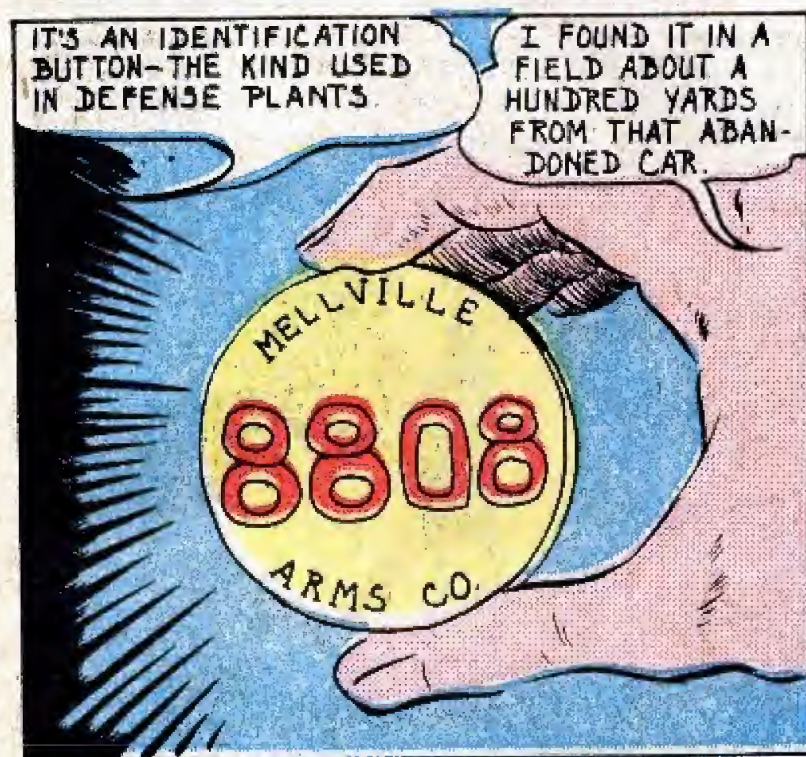


MEANWHILE AT DODDSVILLE POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

IT HAPPENED AGAIN... ANOTHER BANK STICK-UP!

YEAH, I HAVE MY MEN OUT NOW TO SEE WHAT THEY CAN FIND.





AS THE DETECTIVES ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE THE PLANT

WAIT A SECOND! I'M GOING TO PLAY A HUNCH! THAT MR. WHITE ACTED NERVOUS. C'MON, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH THE GUARD AT THE GATE!

DID EVERYONE IN YOUR SECTION HAVE THEIR IDENTIFICATION BUTTON TODAY?

YES SIR, THEY CAN'T GET IN WITHOUT IT.

BUT THERE WAS ONE FELLOW WHO HAD IT THIS MORNING BUT WHEN HE CAME BACK FROM LUNCH HE DIDN'T HAVE IT . . . I KNEW HE WAS O.K. BECAUSE I LET HIM IN THIS MORNING . . . HE'S HARRY WHITE

WHAT! HE HAD IT THIS MORNING BUT AT NOON HE DIDN'T HAVE . . . HOW

HOLY SMOKES! . . . WHAT A SAP I AM . . . NOW I SEE IT

BUT, CHIEF, IF THIS HARRY WHITE IS OUR MAN . . . HOW COULD HE GO ALL THE WAY TO MELLVILLE, ROB A BANK AND BE BACK HERE IN TIME FOR WORK . . . IT'S 150 MILES ROUND TRIP!

RIGHT, ROBERTS! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY HE COULD DO IT . . . BY AIRPLANE! . . . C'MON WE'RE GOING TO ARREST HARRY WHITE FOR ROBBERY!

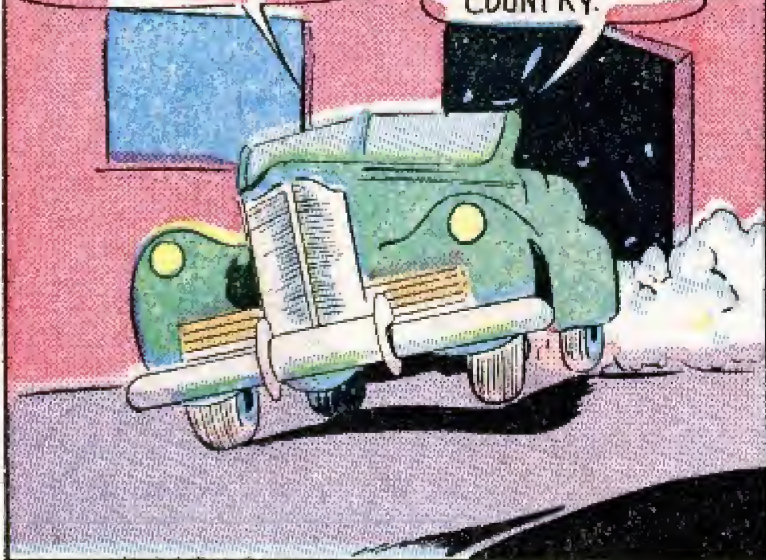
BUT THE TWO DETECTIVES LEARN THAT WHITE HAD ALREADY LEFT THE PLANT.

COME ON ROBERTS, HE WAS WISE TO US HE PROBABLY MADE A BREAK FOR THE AIRPORT!

A FEW SECONDS LATER THE TWO DETECTIVES ARE RACING TO THE LOCAL AIRPORT.....

WHITE PROBABLY WARNED HIS PARTNER AND THEN BEAT IT TO THEIR PLANE

YEAH, AND IF WE'RE TOO LATE, THEY'LL GET CLEAR OUT OF THE COUNTRY.



AND STILL LATER AT THE AIRPORT....

LOOK, CHIEF! THAT PLANE... IT'S WHITE'S!

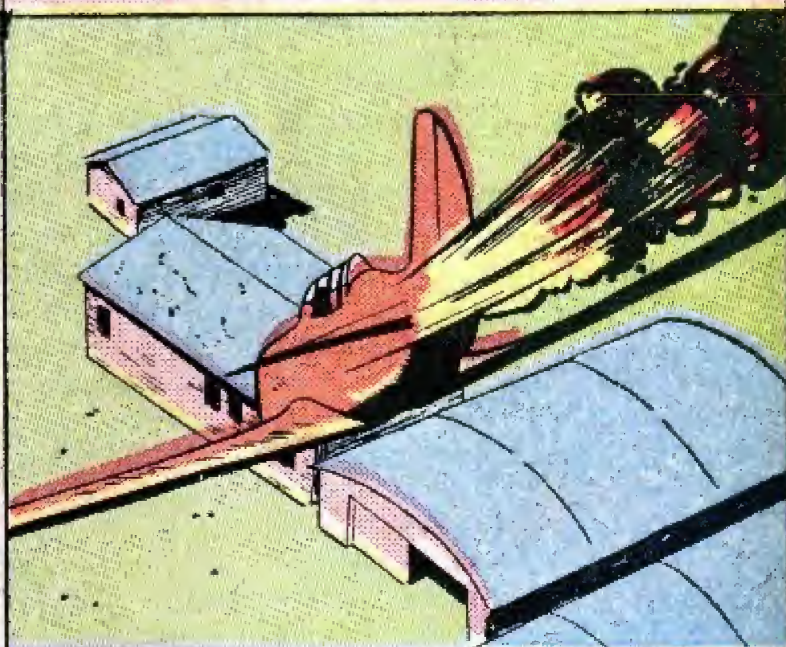
HA! HA! LOOK, BRODY, THE COPS... THEY'LL NEVER GET US NOW!



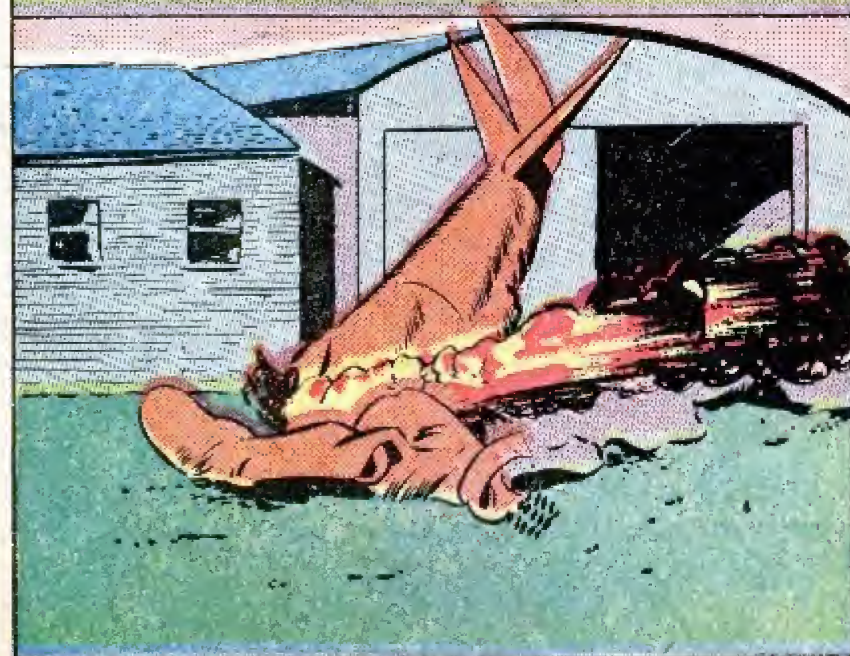
I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON HITTING THE PIL.....



AS THE BULLET CRASHES INTO THE GASOLINE TANK, THE PLANE CATCHES ON FIRE.



---- AND BEFORE THE TWO CROOKS CAN BAIL OUT, IT CRASHES TO THE GROUND.



WELL, ROBERTS, THEY'RE DEAD --- AND I GUESS THAT'S THE END OF OUR AIRPLANE BANDITS!



NEXT MONTH ANOTHER CRIME REPORTER STORY WILL BE PRESENTED IN BLUE BEETLE COMICS!

Putting Planes Through Their Paces

Not long ago an accomplished woman flight instructor came in for a landing in a small plane, after showing a prospective student that it was a simple matter to learn to fly.

They were almost at the edge of the field, and in the midst of a turn to line up with the runway, when she realized something was wrong. She could not move her left foot, and she saw that her high heel was caught in the slot in the floor board in which the rudder pedal worked. She tried desperately to free her foot, and to get the plane out of the turn which was rapidly pulling it into the ground for a crash landing.

In spite of all she could do, the plane hooked a wing and turned into the ground. The passenger was fatally injured, and the instructor had one of her legs broken.

This is one type of aviation problem which the Aeronautical Inspectors of the Civil Aeronautics Administration meet in their daily routine. They have a solution for it.

From another source comes a different but equally dangerous problem. The pilot of a larger, much faster plane suddenly finds his controls limp and useless in the air and he maneuvers the plane to the ground in a landing which washes out the plane but injures him only slightly. He is unable to tell the inspector what caused the trouble, and a microscopic examination of the wreckage is the only means of developing clues.

Solve Tough Problems

Finally, to check on his suspicions, the inspector takes a similar plane up and puts it through its paces. He finds that at high speeds, the ailerons of the plane develop a dangerous flutter. He knows from his long experience with airplanes that if this high speed is maintained the flutter will get worse, and eventually tear the ailerons off and cause a crash.

The cure in each case is somewhat similar. All owners of the small training plane on record with the CAA are advised by wire not to fly their planes until certain changes have been made in the floorboard slot to prevent a repetition of the heel accident. The manufacturer is instructed to send metal strips which the owner can easily apply to guard against such an accident. Soon all such planes are so equipped, and in the factory, the manufacturer incorporates the improvement in all his new models.

Every owner of the high-powered plane is advised by wire not to fly his plane above 140 miles an hour, and soon the CAA sends a "placard" which must be placed within view of the pilot warning against exceeding the 140 mile an hour speed limit.

These are typical jobs for CAA's general inspectors. Some others are more dramatic.

Not long ago, the new giant seaplane of a well-known manufacturer was being tested for its approved type certificate to be granted by the CAA. The Flight Inspector on duty was an old-timer in aviation, a skilled and practical pilot. His salary was in the neighborhood of \$3800 a year. He sat in the huge cockpit alongside the manufacturer's test pilot, a leader in the business. This pilot's salary is \$10,000, and while he is engaged on such a test, he gets an additional \$100 an hour.

Shocked the Test Pilot

"I want to see what happens when she is stalled," said the CAA man.

"You can't stall a ship like this!" said the horrified company man. "Why there's no telling what will happen."

"Yeah, I know. That's what I want to find out. The pilots who are to fly this plane have a right to know how she will act in a stall. And the passengers she will carry have a right to have a completely informed pilot flying her when they ride in her."

Everybody at the plant bucked the idea. The engineers predicted awful things, the manufacturer protested to authorities, but the CAA inspector still wanted to know, and, as representative of the traveling public, he was boss. So they stalled her.

Afterward, everybody was pleased with the results. The plane behaved beautifully in a stall, but the experience of stalling a huge plane like that was one which the crew long remembered. All pilots of that ship from now on, however, owe a debt of gratitude to the humble CAA inspector whose work calls him daily into dangerous and difficult situations.

Some day when John Doe and Mary Roe, typical Americans, buy and fly their own planes, it will be safer for them because these CAA inspectors have studied and watched and learned through the long years, and passed their special knowledge along to the plane designers and builders.

They Fly From 11 to 83 Years of Age

No one is ever too young or too old to fly—to judge from the actual cases of capable aviators.

Here is the true story of an old man of 83 who is still an excellent flier. In the previous issue of BLUE BEETLE, was the account of a little girl who started to fly when she was only 11.

As recently as 15 years ago, the great majority of people thought that anyone who could handle an airplane was a rare wonder. But now, flying over the Atlantic Ocean is about as unusual as taking a bicycle trip.

When 83-year-old A. I. Martin of Montour Falls, N. Y., saw his favorite nephew plough up a row of beans on his farm with his airplane, he decided something would have to be done about this flying business.

"Louie," he said to his nephew, Louis R. Smith of Watkins, N. Y., "why don't you pick out a piece of the farm and use it for a landing place?" That suited Louie right down to the ground, and, together, they picked out a 15-acre spot and made it into a flying field. It soon became the most popular spot in the neighborhood, and the young men and women in the neighborhood flocked to the field.

Then Louie Smith wanted to go up for his commercial license, and he had to pile up a minimum of 200 hours of flying time to be qualified. His Uncle decided to help him, and that's where Mr. Martin got the flying bug. All through a cold December and January, he flew with Louis, and then one day stood on the field with the CAA inspector and watched Smith go through his flight tests.

The stocky old man turned to the inspector.

"Does age make much difference if a fellow wants to fly?"

"Well, yes," the inspector said. "You take a boy 20 and a boy 25, and the younger boy is likely to be the better flier."

Starts to Fly at 79

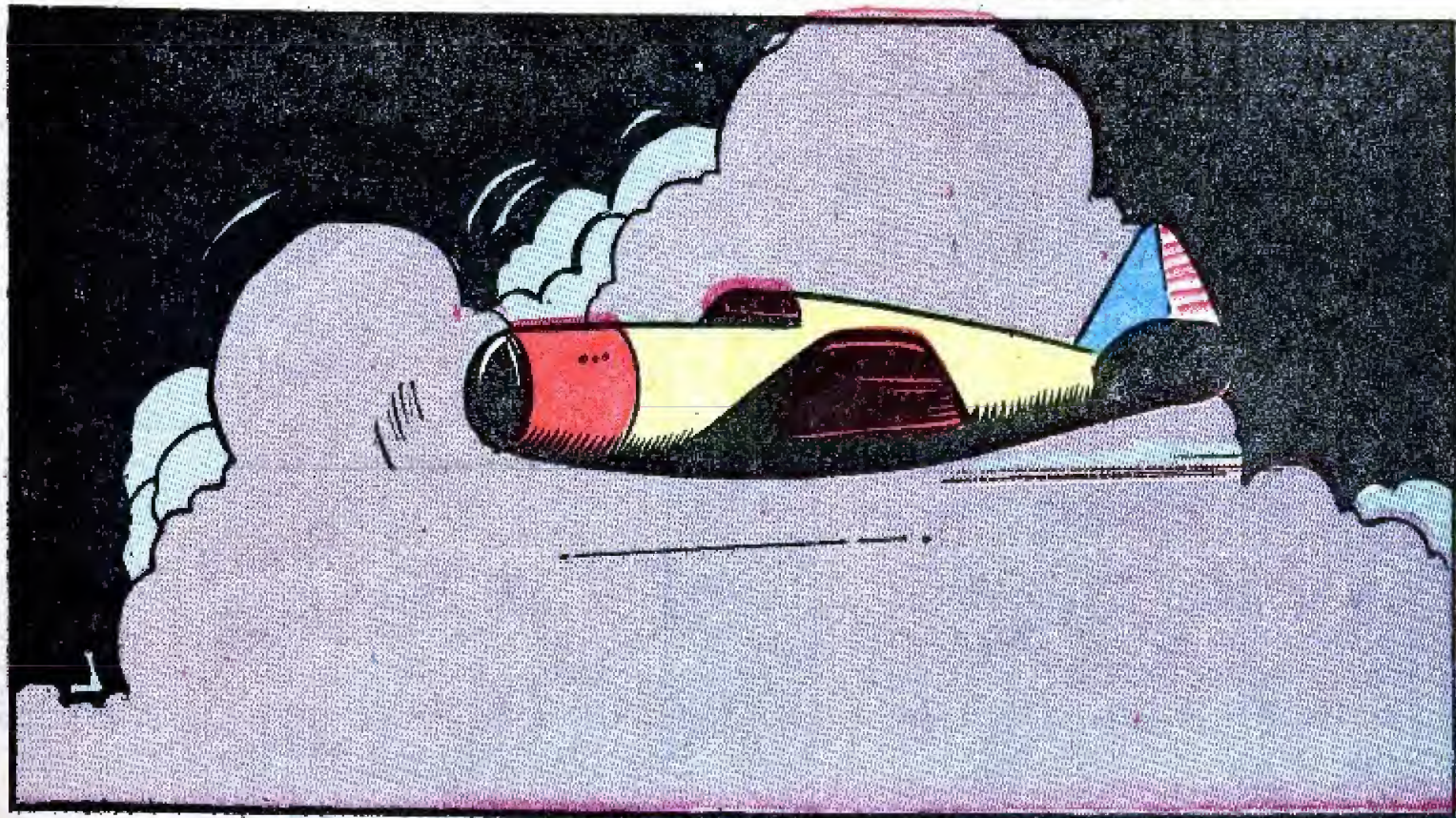
"How about a man 79 years old?" asked Martin. "Me, for instance?"

The inspector jumped a little and just looked at the old man. You know the kind of a look he gave him, but Mr. Martin had decided he would get into this flying fun, too, and he learned to fly.

He has very decided ideas about his flying, too. On his last physical examination for a license, he passed what amounts to the examination given for a commercial pilot's license, but he still has a student pilot's license which he renews each year. With this license, he may not carry passengers, and that suits him to a "T." He'd rather not, and to refuse, he says, would hurt someone's feelings. So he keeps his student's permit, and carries Fluffy, his pet dog as his only passenger.

"I waited too long," Mr. Martin explains about his learning to fly. "Sixteen—that's the age to start flying. They take to it like a duck to water at that age."

Mr. Martin's son, Wellington Martin, 40 years old, is a pilot. His son, Starr Andrew Martin is 18, and he's a pilot. All three are members of the Civil Air Patrol.



Animals at **WAR**



CAVALRY GOES INTO ACTION

THESE PHOTOS, BY U.S. ARMY SIGNAL CORPS, WERE TAKEN DURING THE TRAINING MANEUVERS OF THE FIRST ARMY NEAR CAMDEN, S.C. THEY SHOW MECHANIZED CAVALRY, CHARGING THROUGH THE FIELD AT THEIR OBJECTIVE AFTER DETRUCKING AND RECEIVING INSTRUCTIONS OVER THE RADIO FROM RECONNAISSANCE PLANES.

DESPITE COUNTLESS NEW INVENTIONS, THE OLD-FASHIONED MULES AND HORSES ARE STILL VERY NECESSARY IN THE PRESENT WORLD WAR. IN FACT, IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO CONDUCT WAR WITHOUT THE AID OF MANY ANIMALS

DESPITE THOUSANDS OF MODERN HEAVY TRUCKS AND TANKS, HORSES CANNOT BE DISPENSED WITH.

RUSSIA HAS FOUND THAT HER HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF CAVALRY HORSES PERFORMED INVALUABLE SERVICES IN BEATING THE POWERFUL GERMANS.



CAISSONS PULLING THE HILL; A PART OF THE TRAINING PROGRAM OF THE CAVALRY DIVISION, CAMP FUNSTON, KAN.

NEITHER THE LIGHTNING SPEED OF THE RADIO NOR THE FAST-FLYING AIRPLANE HAS DONE AWAY WITH THE OLD-FASHIONED CARRIER PIGEON.

IN THE PREVIOUS ISSUE OF BLUE BEETLE, IT WAS SHOWN WHAT GRAND SERVICES THOUSANDS OF DOGS ARE DOING FOR UNCLE SAM'S ARMY.

IN GERMANY, NO LONGER DOES THE CIRCUS ELEPHANT AMUSE CHILDREN. THE NAZIS MAKE THE ELEPHANT DO HEAVY WORK.

THE RUSSIAN SUBMARINES, ON DANGEROUS JOBS IN THE VERY COLD AND BLEAK WATERS OF THE FAR NORTH, CARRY AS MASCOTS, WHITE POLAR BEARS TO AMUSE AND INSPIRE THE SAILORS.

AND THOUSANDS OF FIGHTING CAMELS HELPED THE HEROIC AMERICAN AND ENGLISH ARMIES DEFEAT THE GERMANS IN AFRICA.

THE MULES OF BATTERY "B", 98th F.A. (PACK) PLOD SLOWLY ALONG TO A NEW POSITION IN THE MOUNTAINOUS COUNTRY OF HLMR. ONLY THIS KIND OF ARTILLERY CAN GAIN ACCESS TO MUCH OF THE ROUGH TERRAIN.



BLUE BEETLE





DAN, JOAN AND MIKE VISIT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.

NOW, DAN, THROW JOAN IN THE CREEK, USING YOUR LEFT HAND.....

NO THANKS, NOT THAT REALISTIC.

WHAT'S YOUR THEORY, MIKE?



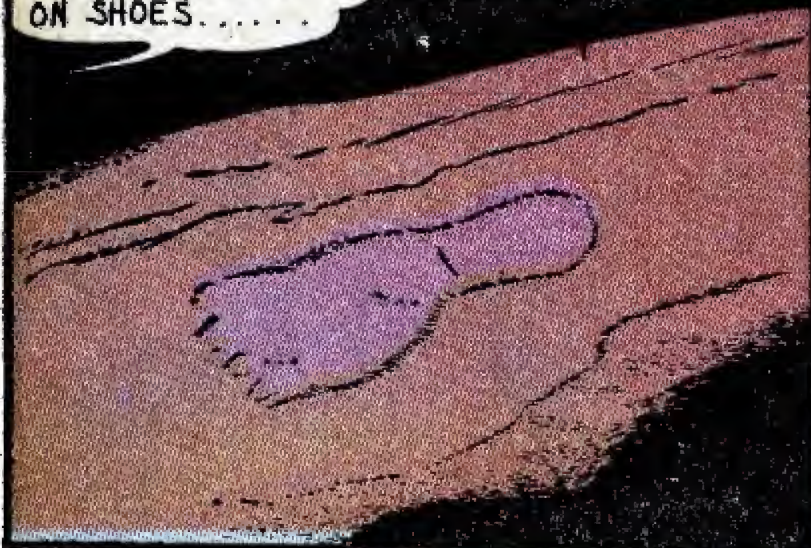
MIKE'S STORY

DEAD! THEY'LL NOT FIND HER IN WATER FOR DAYS.....



MIKE, MAYBE THE GUY WAS CLEVER... AND REMOVED HIS SHOES TO ESCAPE DETECTION BY FOOT-PRINTS AND DIRT ON SHOES.....

LISTEN, I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE BACK IN THE WOODS THERE.



MEANWHILE BACK AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE, COPPERS!



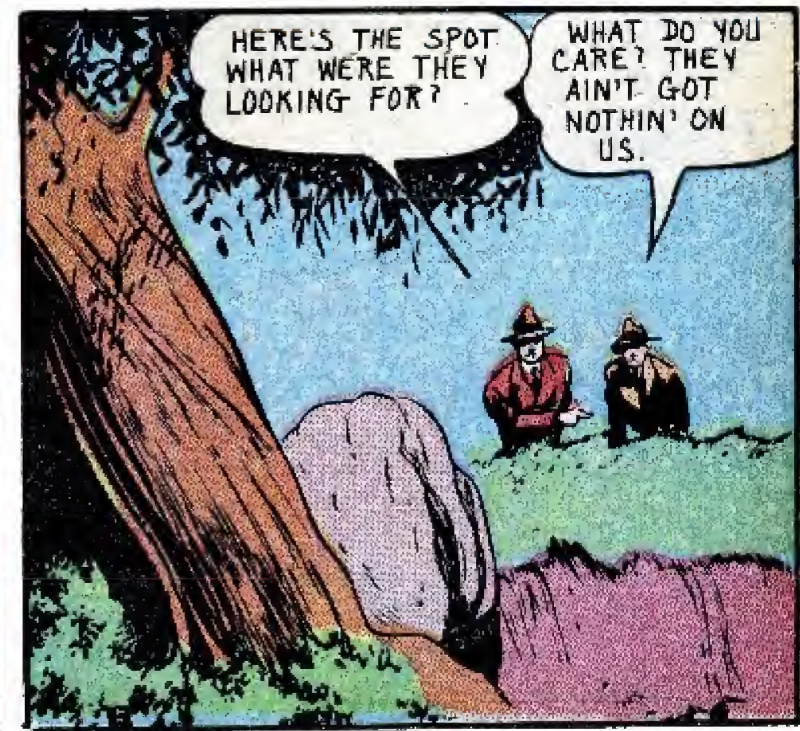
THE RATS! THEY GOT AWAY IN A STOLEN CAR.... RAISE AN ALARM, WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THEM!

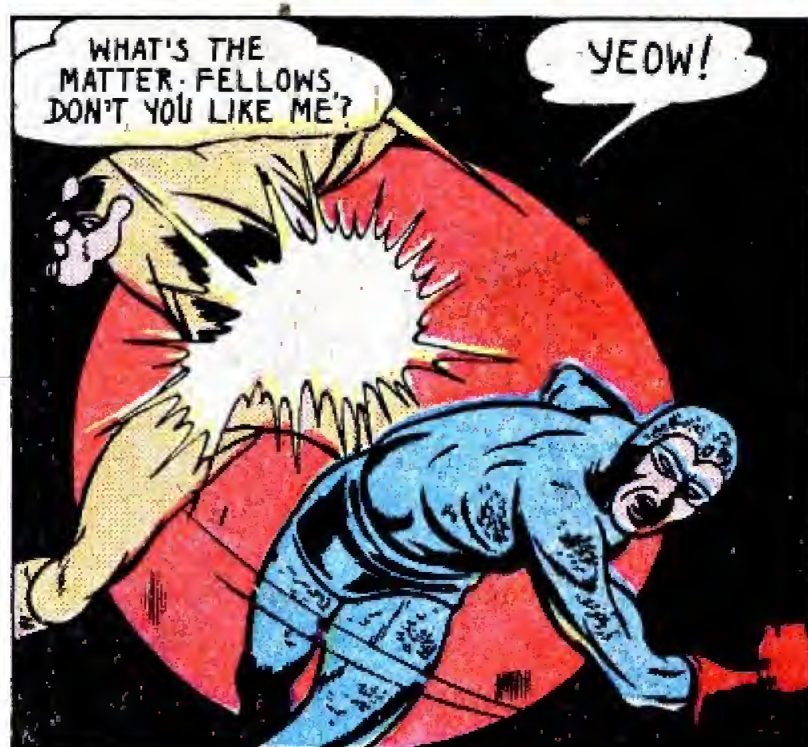
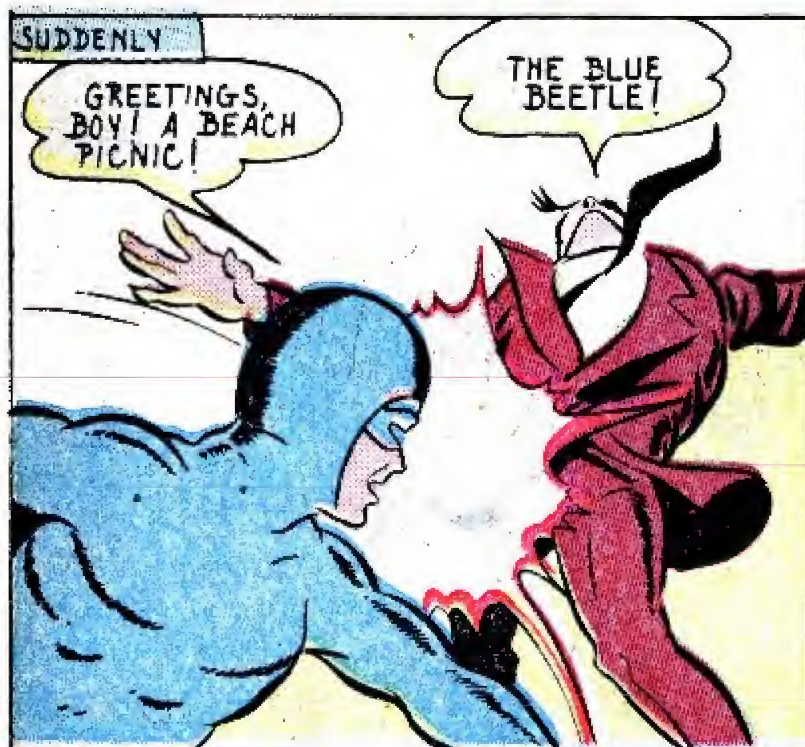
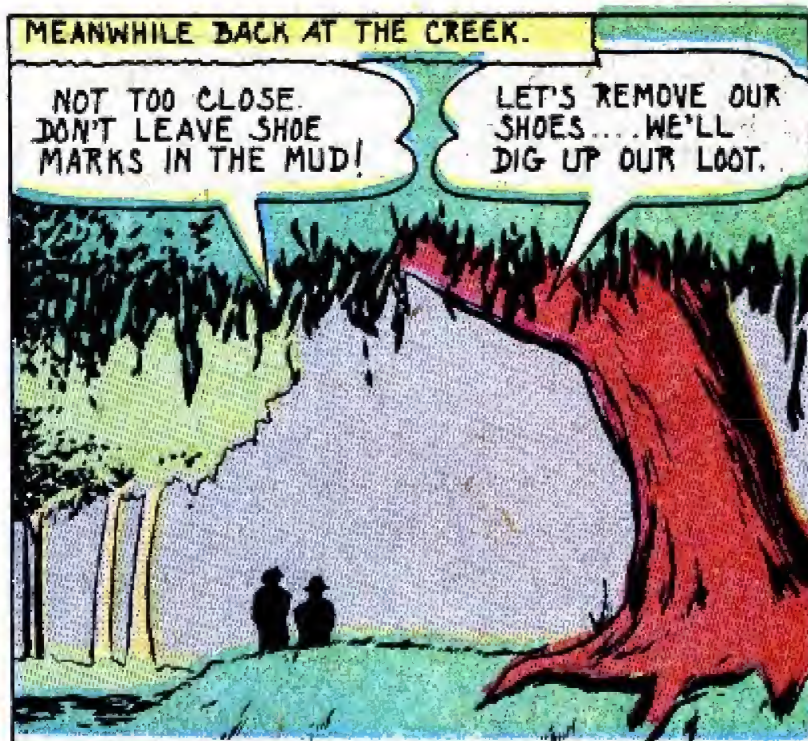


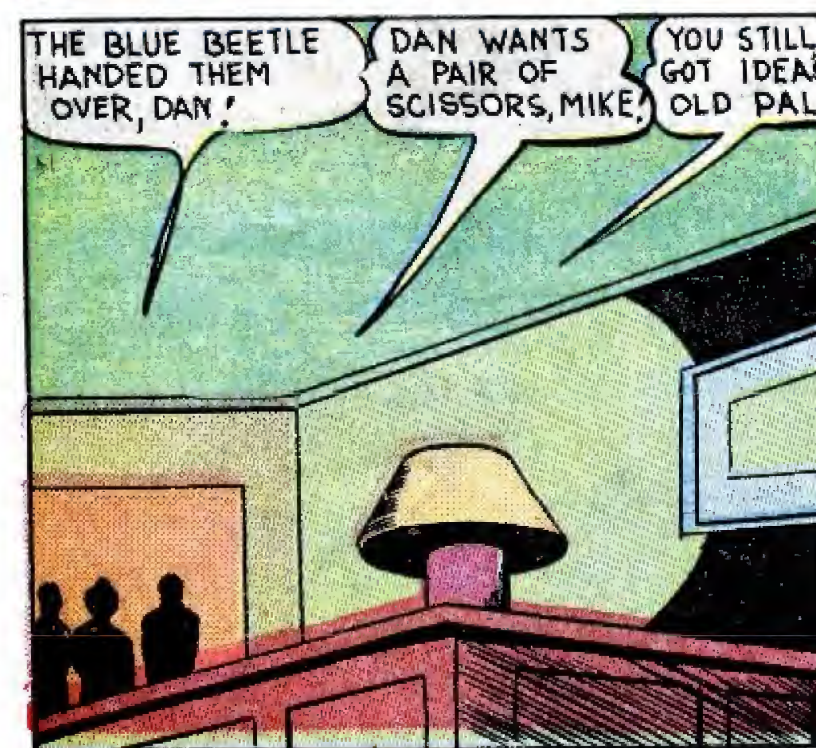
WE'LL HEAD FOR THE WOODS... AND CROSS THE CREEK.

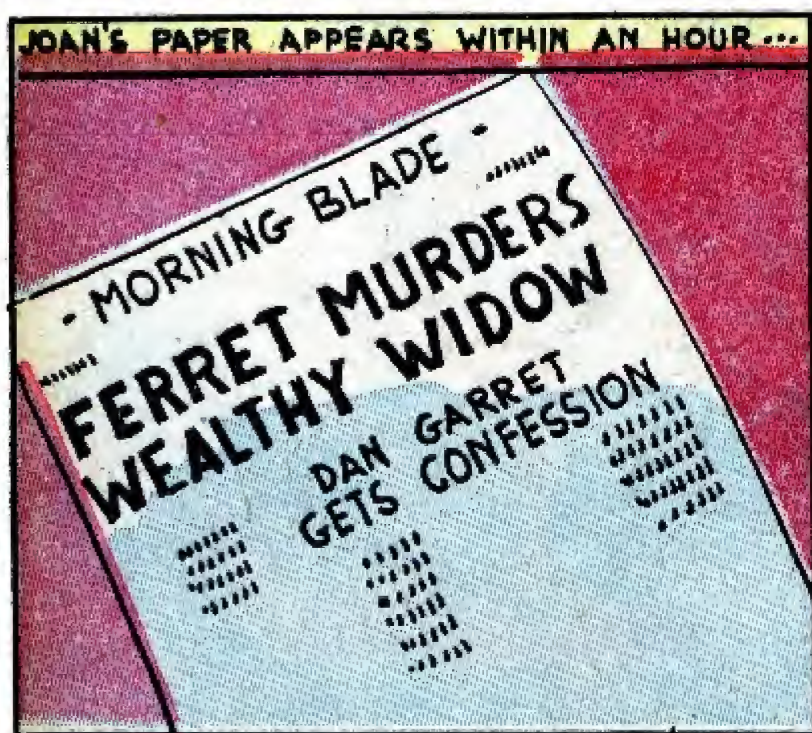
YEAH! SO FAR, SO GOOD!









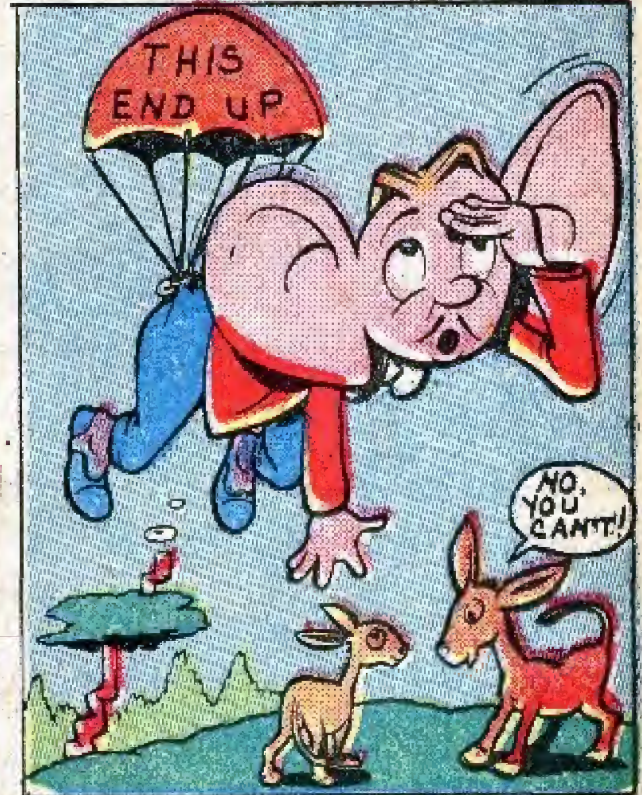


DON'T MISS
NEXT MONTH'S
BLUE BEETLE
IT'S
TERRIFIC!!

JINGLET'S



THE BIGGEST EARS IN OUR TOWN WERE OWNED BY WILLIE WACK -



HE FLEW STRAIGHT UP -



AND HE COULDN'T GET DOWN -

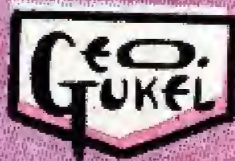


SO HE FLEW AWAY AND HE NEVER CAME BACK...

ESCAPE

of a french girl

AS TOLD TO



THIS BEAUTIFUL YOUNG FRENCH GIRL TELLS THE STORY OF HER ADVENTURES IN ESCAPING FROM THE NAZIS IN FRANCE TO THE U.S.A.

RENEE STARTED HER FLIGHT SOON AFTER THE HAPPY NEWS REACHED HER THAT THE AMERICAN TROOPS HAD LANDED IN FRENCH AFRICA. BUT THIS MEANT AT THE SAME TIME THE SAD REALIZATION THAT THE NAZI GERMANS WOULD HAVE AN EXCUSE TO RUSH IN AND OCCUPY SOUTHERN FRANCE AND THERE TORTURE MANY OF ITS PEOPLE.

MIXED UP WITH RENEE'S ADVENTURES WERE THE CRUEL BESMITTEN NAZI OFFICER, THE FIERCE-LOOKING BUT HELPFUL OLD HORSE-SMUGGLER, ALSO THE MEAN OLD MULE-WOMAN GUIDE, WHO WAS REALLY A JEWEL IN DISGUISE.

AFTER RENEE REACHED THE SPANISH BORDER, A PRIEST AND A MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN JEWISH JOINT DISTRIBUTION COMMITTEE IN SPAIN CHARITABLY HELPED HER AND OTHER FRENCH, BELGIAN AND AMERICAN REFUGEES IN THE FLIGHT TO FREEDOM.



AS NEWS OF LANDING OF AMERICAN TROOPS IN FRENCH AFRICA REACHED SOUTHERN FRANCE.....

LONG LIVE AMERICANS! NOW THEY WILL FREE US FROM THE NAZI GERMAN BULLIES.



THROUGH THEIR JOY, HOWEVER, CREPT THIS FEAR.....

BEFORE THE BRAVE AMERICANS CAN GET HERE, THE NAZIS WILL RUSH IN AND ROB AND TORTURE US!



FOR THREE DAYS AMERICANS AND FRENCHMEN ON THE NAZI BLACKLIST MADE FRANTIC EFFORTS TO ESCAPE.

THANK THE LORD! AT LAST ON A TRAIN!

IT'S TERRIBLY CROWDED BUT IT'S TAKING US TO SAFETY!

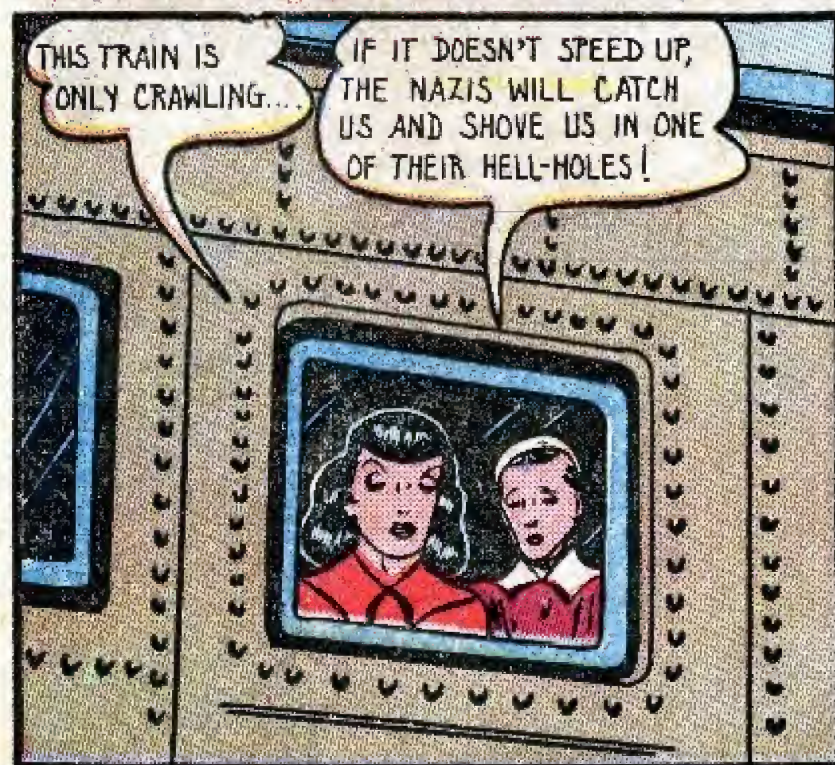


THE ESCAPE WAS IN THE NICK OF TIME. THE SAME DAY A HORDE OF GERMANS MARCHED IN.



THIS TRAIN IS ONLY CRAWLING...

IF IT DOESN'T SPEED UP, THE NAZIS WILL CATCH US AND SHOVE US IN ONE OF THEIR HELL-HOLES!



AFTER TWO DAYS, THE ESCAPING AMERICANS AND FRENCHMEN REACHED A SMALL MOUNTAIN STATION.

THE GERMANS ARE ALREADY MARCHING IN! I'LL HIDE YOU IN A SMALL HOTEL RUN BY FRANCOIS.



NEARING THE HOTEL, THE REFUGEES CAUGHT SIGHT OF FRANCOIS.

THAT FRANCOIS LOOKS LIKE AN OLD PIRATE. GOD PITY YOU, STATION MASTER, IF YOU LEAD US INTO A TRAP!



FRANCOIS LOOKS FIERCE BECAUSE HE WAS A HORSE SMUGGLER IN WORLD WAR I. BUT HE HAS A HEART OF GOLD.



WELCOME! THE UNDERGROUND PATRIOTS INFORMED ME YOU WERE COMING, ESPECIALLY YOUR LOVELY YOUNG LEADER, RENEE.



WE HEARD YOU MADE A FORTUNE SMUGGLING HORSES IN WORLD WAR I.

I'M SPENDING THAT FORTUNE NOW IN SMUGGLING GOOD PEOPLE LIKE YOU TO SAFETY.



YOU HAD PLENTY OF ADVENTURES, YES?

SMUGGLING HORSES FROM GERMANY INTO FRANCE DURING WAR TIME MEANT MANY DANGERS.



WITH THE BIG SMUGGLING PROFITS, I BRIBED MORE AND MORE GREEDY GERMAN OFFICIALS AND GOT MORE AND MORE HORSES TO HELP MY FRANCE.





RENEE: "BECAUSE OF ARISTOCRATIC WEALTH I WAS A GUEST WHILE VISITING VICHY AT THE FASHIONABLE PLACES WHERE THE FRENCH POLITICAL TRAITORS ENTERTAINED THEIR GERMAN MASTERS."



FRANCOIS: "YOU DID NOT KNOW WHO WERE THE ENEMIES OF OUR FRANCE?"

RENEE: "NO, I SELFISHLY ENJOYED THE EXPENSIVE PARTIES THE NAZI ROBBER THREW FOR US. A HANDSOME GESTAPO OFFICER, FRITZ, FELL IN LOVE WITH ME. FOR A SHORT TIME I WAS FASCINATED BY HIS LOOKS AND POWER."



RENEE: "FRITZ SHOWED OFF BY TAKING ME TO MANY NAZI PRISONS. THERE, WHEN I SAW HIS BULLIES STARVE AND BREAK THE BONES OF LITTLE CHILDREN AND WEAK OLD MEN AND WOMEN, I BEGAN TO HATE ALL NAZIS."



FRANCOIS: "WHY DIDN'T YOU KILL FRITZ?"

RENEE: "A MILD OLD PROFESSOR OF THE PATRIOTIC FRENCH UNDERGROUND, ADVISED ME TO KEEP PRETENDING THAT I LOVED FRITZ."



FRANCOIS: "IN THAT WAY YOU COULD LEARN MANY GERMAN SECRETS AS I DID WHEN I SMUGGLED?"

RENEE: "YES ONLY LOVE FOR MY COUNTRY COULD MAKE ME PRETEND THAT I LOVED FRITZ VON KUGEL."



RENEE: "ONE DAY MY BEAST OF A LOVER INVITED ME TO SEE HIS FIRING SQUAD SHOOT DOWN 25 INNOCENT HOSTAGES."



FRANCOIS: "WHAT DID YOU DO?"

RENEE: "I TIPPED OFF THE HEAD OF THE UNDERGROUND. HE ADVISED ME HOW TO TRAP THE NAZI KILLERS BEFORE THEY SHOT THE HOSTAGES."



RENEE: "I PROVIDED FIVE FRENCH PATRIOTS WITH NAZI OFFICERS' UNIFORMS. BECAUSE I WAS A GESTAPO'S SWEETHEART, I COULD TAKE THE FIVE UNDERGROUND PATRIOTS TO WHERE A HEAVY TANK WAS STATIONED."



PLEASE GO ON.

OUR PLAN WAS TO SHOOT UP FRITZ'S FIRING SQUAD WITH THE TANK AND THEN MOW DOWN THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE DREADED SECRET POLICE-- THE GESTAPO.



RENEE: "BUT JUST AS THE PATRIOTS WERE TO GRAB THE TANK, FRITZ APPEARED. HE INSISTED ON MAKING LOVE TO ME UNTIL THE TIME OF THE EXECUTIONS."



I HATED HIS LOVE MAKING AND THE RESULTING UPSET OF OUR PLANS.



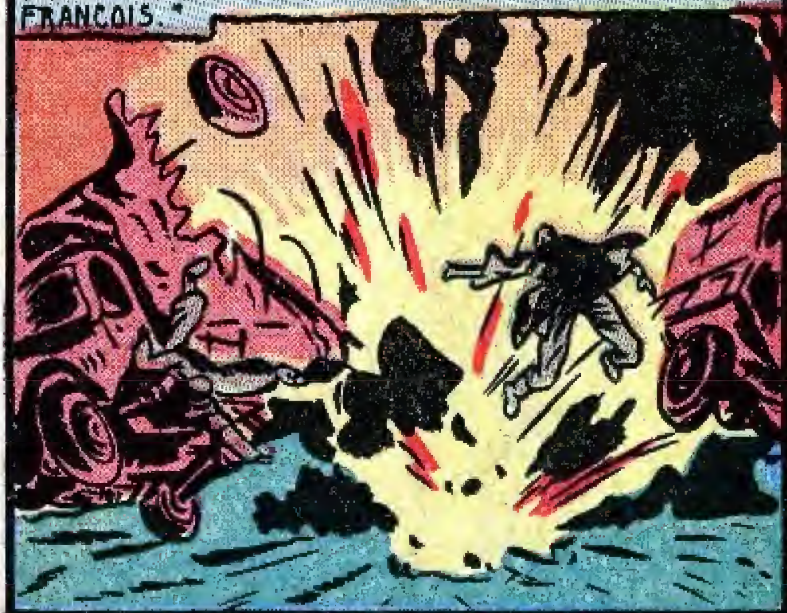
RENEE: "BUT JUST AS FRITZ LEFT ME TO GO ORDER THE KILLINGS, I JOINED THE PATRIOTS AND MADE A DASH FOR THE TANK."



RENEE: "WE WERE TOO LATE TO STOP THE KILLING OF THE INNOCENTS. BUT NOT TOO LATE TO WIPE OUT THE MURDER SQUAD - ALL EXCEPT FRITZ, WHO WAS WOUNDED."



RENEE: "WE RAN WILD WITH THE TANK. FOUR OF MY PALS WERE KILLED. BUT I ESCAPED FROM VICHY AND NOW AM CONTINUING MY FLIGHT TO FREEDOM FROM YOUR HOTEL, FRANCOIS."



ON THE THIRD DAY OF OUR STAY AT THE HORSE-SMUGGLER'S HOTEL, OUR PEACE WAS BROKEN.

FRENCH REFUGEE: "QUICK! HIDE! THE NAZIS ARE SWOOPING IN!"



WE RAN PANIC-STRICKEN TO OUR ROOMS.



BUT FRANCOIS WAS PLENTY SMART. HE STOLE UP TO US WITH REASSURING ADVICE.

FRANCOIS: "LIE LOW, FRIENDS. I'LL SEND FOOD UP TO YOU AND OUTSMART THE GERMANS."



DOWNSTAIRS IN THE DINING ROOM, THE GESTAPO AGENTS WERE BEING ROYALLY ENTERTAINED BY FRANCOIS.

FRANCOIS: "HERR KOMMANDANT, AS LONG AS YOU STAY IN MY HOTEL, I'LL GIVE YOU PLENTY OF MY BEST FOOD AND WINE."

KOMMANDANT: "JA! WE RULERS OF THE WORLD MUST ALWAYS GET THE BEST!"



DRUNKEN BRAWLS WENT ON FOR SEVERAL DAYS AMONG THE NAZIS.

FRANCOIS (TO HIMSELF): "AH, WHAT TIGS! HOW I HATE THEM!"



FRANCOIS AGAIN STOLE UP TO SEE THE REFUGEES UPSTAIRS.

"IT'S A PITY TO WASTE MY BEST FRENCH WINE ON THESE SWINE BUT THAT KEEPS 'EM SO DRUNK, THEY WILL NOT BOTHER TO LOOK FOR YOU."



THAT NIGHT, A DRUNKEN NAZI OFFICER STUMBLED UPSTAIRS AND CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF RENEE.

GERMAN: "ACH! VAT A LOVELY GIRL! I MUST HAVE HER NOW."



BUT FRANCOIS SAW THE WANDERING GERMAN ON THE STAIRWAY.

FRANCOIS: "MEIN HERR, YOUR PRESENCE IS IMMEDIATELY DEMANDED. WE MUST TOAST THE NEW COLONEL."



AGAIN FRANCOIS STOLE UP TO SEE THE REFUGEES.

FRANCOIS: "ONE OF THE GESTAPO SAW YOU, RENEE. HE FELL HARD FOR YOUR BEAUTY. PREPARE TO FLEE!"



RENEE: "NINE OF US WILL BE READY IN A FEW MINUTES."
FRANCOIS: "I'LL LEAD YOU DOWN A SECRET PASSAGE."



TEN MINUTES LATER

"YOU ARE ALL TO FOLLOW ON FOOT THIS OLD WOMAN ON HER MULE. SHE WILL GUIDE YOU ON YOUR FLIGHT TO FREEDOM," SAID FRANCOIS.

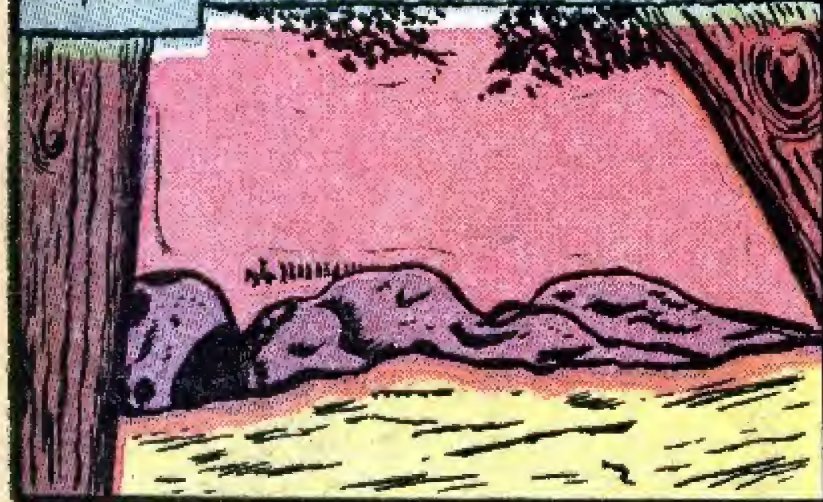


MILE AFTER MILE, WE STRUGGLED OVER THE TORTUROUS, STEEP MOUNTAIN TRAIL.



THREE BELGIANS MADE UP OUR REAR GUARD. BELGIANS (TO OLD WOMAN): "MADAM, WE CAN'T MOVE ANOTHER FOOT."

OLD WOMAN: "BAH, YOU SOFTIES. IF I AND MY OLD MULE CAN MAKE THE GRADE, YOU OVER-STUFFED MEN CAN, TOO."



AT NIGHT, THE THICK FOG HID OUR TRAIL, SLOWING UP AGAIN, EH, SOFTIES? IF THE NAZIS CATCH YOU, YOU WILL FIND THEM MUCH TOUGHER ON YOU THAN I.



AT MIDNIGHT, WE REACHED THE OLD WOMAN'S HOUSE IN THE MOUNTAINS NEAR THE BORDER.

OLD WOMAN: "MY GUEST, HERE IS PLENTY OF GOOD FOOD FOR YOU. AND PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR BEING MEAN. I HAD TO, TO GET YOU HERE SAFELY."



AT 4 A.M.

OLD WOMAN: "SORRY TO AWAKE YOU, DEAR FRIENDS. IN THIS FOGGY DARKNESS YOU HAVE THE BEST CHANCE OF COVERING THE LAST MILE TO THE BORDER."



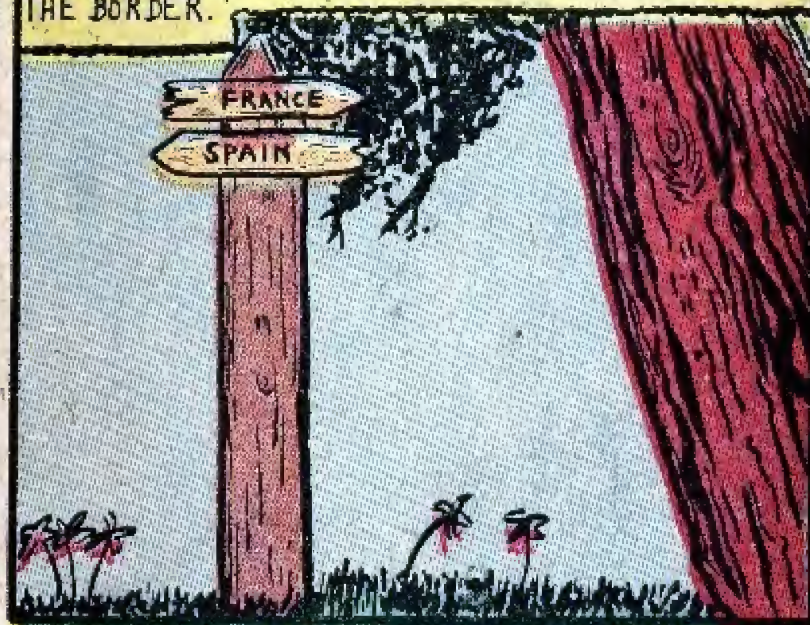
OLD WOMAN: "YOU WILL HAVE TO FEEL EVERY INCH OF THE MOUNTAIN PATH."

RENEE: "ONE FALSE STEP AND WE FALL OVER THE 1,000-FOOT CLIFF."



WHEN THE SUN ROSE, IT REVEALED A BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY.

RENEE: "A FEW MORE STEPS AND WE WILL BE OVER THE BORDER."

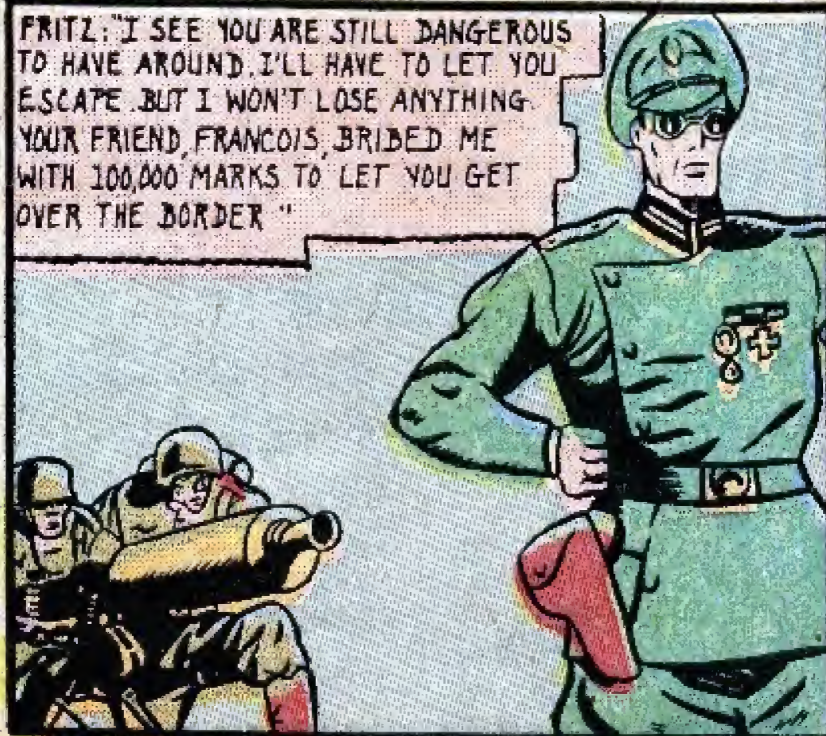


CHIEF OF GESTAPO: "RENEE? YOU ALIVE? YOU ARE STILL A BEAUTIFUL DEVIL, MY FORMER SWEETHEART. I'D LIKE TO CRUSH YOU IN MY ARMS!"

RENEE: "FRITZ, FORGET THAT. BUT DON'T FORGET THAT I REMEMBER THE 500,000 MARKS YOU STOLE FROM THE GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS."



FRITZ: "I SEE YOU ARE STILL DANGEROUS TO HAVE AROUND. I'LL HAVE TO LET YOU ESCAPE. BUT I WON'T LOSE ANYTHING. YOUR FRIEND, FRANCOIS, BRIBED ME WITH 100,000 MARKS TO LET YOU GET OVER THE BORDER."



RENEE: "YOU BETTER PUT BLANK CARTRIDGES IN YOUR MEN'S RIFLES WHEN YOU TREACHEROUSLY ORDER THEM TO SHOOT US."

FRITZ: "HOW DID YOU KNOW I PLANNED TO DOUBLE-CROSS YOU AND FRANCOIS?"



FRITZ: "ALL RIGHT, YOU WIN. RUN ACROSS THE BORDER!"



THE UNDERGROUND SPREAD THE WORD WE WERE COMING. AT THE FIRST TOWN IN SPAIN, A COMMITTEE OF PROMINENT CITIZENS MET US.

COMMITTEE: "WELCOME, LOVERS OF FREEDOM. WE WILL GIVE YOU FOOD AND LODGING."



FROM OUT OF THE COMMITTEE STEPPED A PRIEST AND A MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN JEWISH JOINT DISTRIBUTION COMMITTEE.

PRIEST: "MY AMERICAN JEWISH FRIEND HERE HAS ARRANGED THROUGH CHARITABLE ORGANIZATIONS TO HELP YOU FRENCHWOMEN, BELGIANS AND AMERICANS TO REACH AMERICA."



RENEE: "THE GERMANS ROBBED US OF ALL OUR WEALTH. BUT THOUGH NOW I DO NOT HAVE A DOLLAR, I AM VERY HAPPY AT LAST TO BREATHE THE FREE AIR OF THE GREATEST COUNTRY IN THE WORLD... THE U. S. A."



IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE BEETLE, YOU WILL READ ABOUT ANOTHER NATIONAL HERO, SERGEANT "CH", A CZECH PATRIOT FLIER, FIGHTING WITH THE BRITISH R.A.F.

FROM THE PRIVATE FILES OF
MONTGOMERY MULFORD

THE CASE OF THE EMPTY ENVELOPE

AS TOLD TO

GEO. TUKEL

YOU'RE A REPORTER EH?
WELL I'LL TELL YOU THE
STORY IF YOU INSIST.

TH' ONE ABOUT
THE EMPTY ENVELOPE, SIR!



LAST YEAR I WAS CALLED ON
A MURDER CASE---

NO CLUES! BUT I'VE A
HUNCH.

NO FOOTPRINTS--NO
CLUE THAT THIS FELLOW
WAS MURDERED BY
ANYONE NEAR HERE--



THERE'S A LEAF WITH A HOLE IN IT! MY HUNCH
--WHOEVER MURDERED TH' OLD MAN--HIS
BULLET WENT THROUGH THAT LEAF SEE?
NOW WE'LL FIGURE WHAT DIRECTION THE
SHOT CAME FROM----

I'LL CLIMB UP AND EXAMINE IT,
PETER!



STOP--HANDS UP!
DROP YOUR WEAPONS
ON THE GROUND,
FAST!

HE'S GOT US,
DEAD RIGHT!

WE'LL
OBEY!



YOU'LL STAND STILL --
YOU'RE COVERED --TILL I
GET AWAY! I'VE SHOT THE
LEAF THAT'D TELL FROM WHICH
DIRECTION THE BULLET CAME!

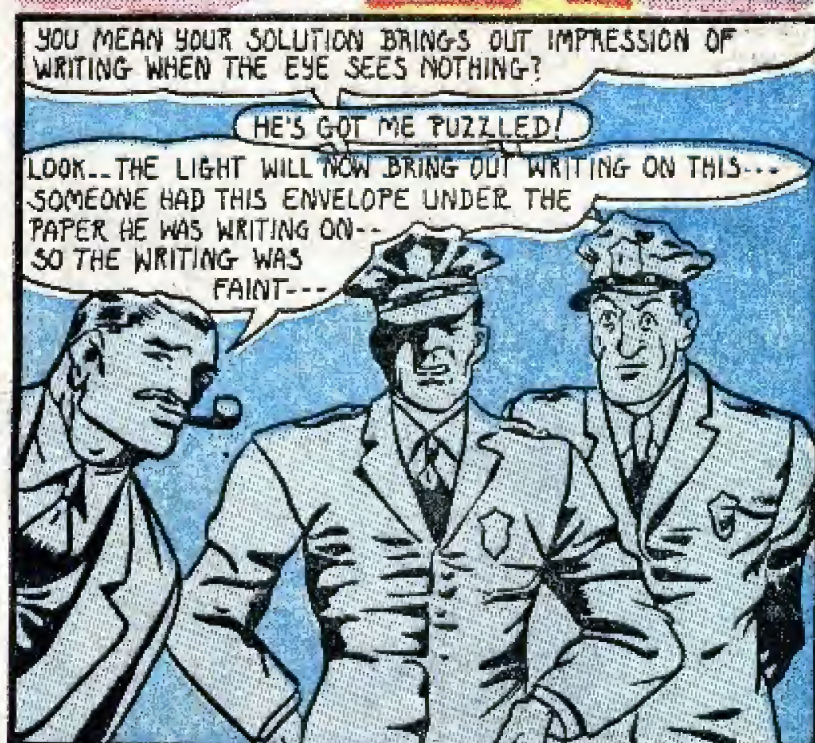
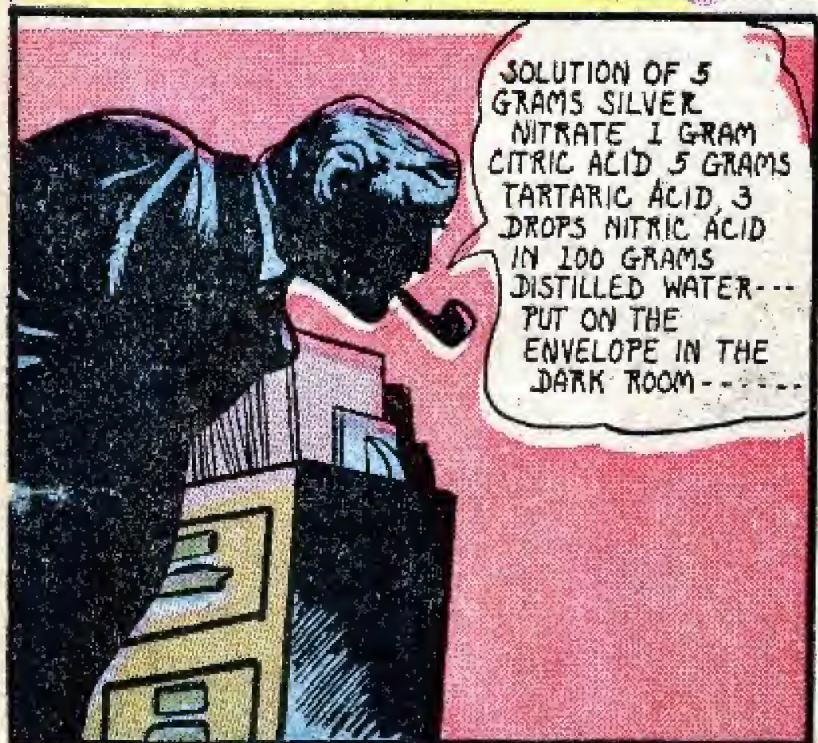


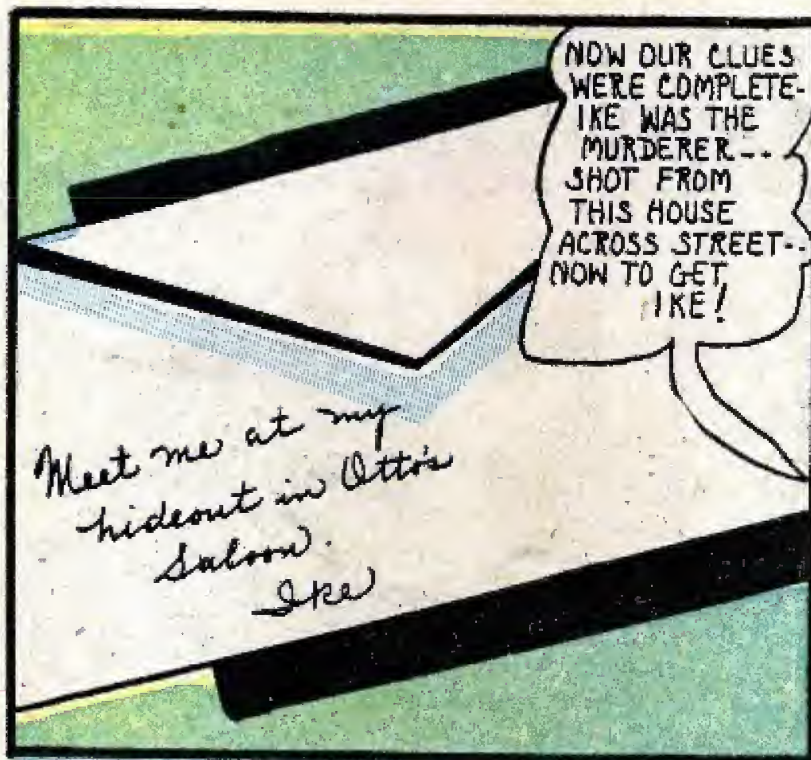
I'LL TRAIL HIM
SOMEHOW---HIS
BULLET WENT INTO
THAT TREE TRUNK--
A CLUE!

THE LEAF SHOWED FROM WHERE
THE MURDERER SHOT ---
AND WAS WRECKED. THE
HOLDUP MAN LEFT HIS
CLUE, THAT BULLET IN
THE TREE, SO ----?

SO----LISTEN!
EXAMINATION PROVED THAT
BULLET CAME FROM
SAME GUN THAT KILLED
THE OLD MAN!







NOW OUR CLUES WERE COMPLETE--
IKE WAS THE MURDERER--
SHOT FROM THIS HOUSE
ACROSS STREET--
NOW TO GET
IKE!

Meet me at my
hideout in Otto's
Saloon.
Ike



RETURNING TO IKE'S HIDEOUT AN HOUR LATER--

THE COPS ARE AT THE
DOOR, IKE!

LET'S GET OUT OF
HERE!



YOU'RE IKE--YOU'RE A MURDERER AND
ALSO THE GUY WHO HELD ME UP--

YEAH, YOU WIN! HOW'D YOU
KNOW WHERE I WAS?



WHEW----CLEVER---SPECIALLY DEVELOPING THAT
WRITING ON THE EMPTY ENVELOPE!

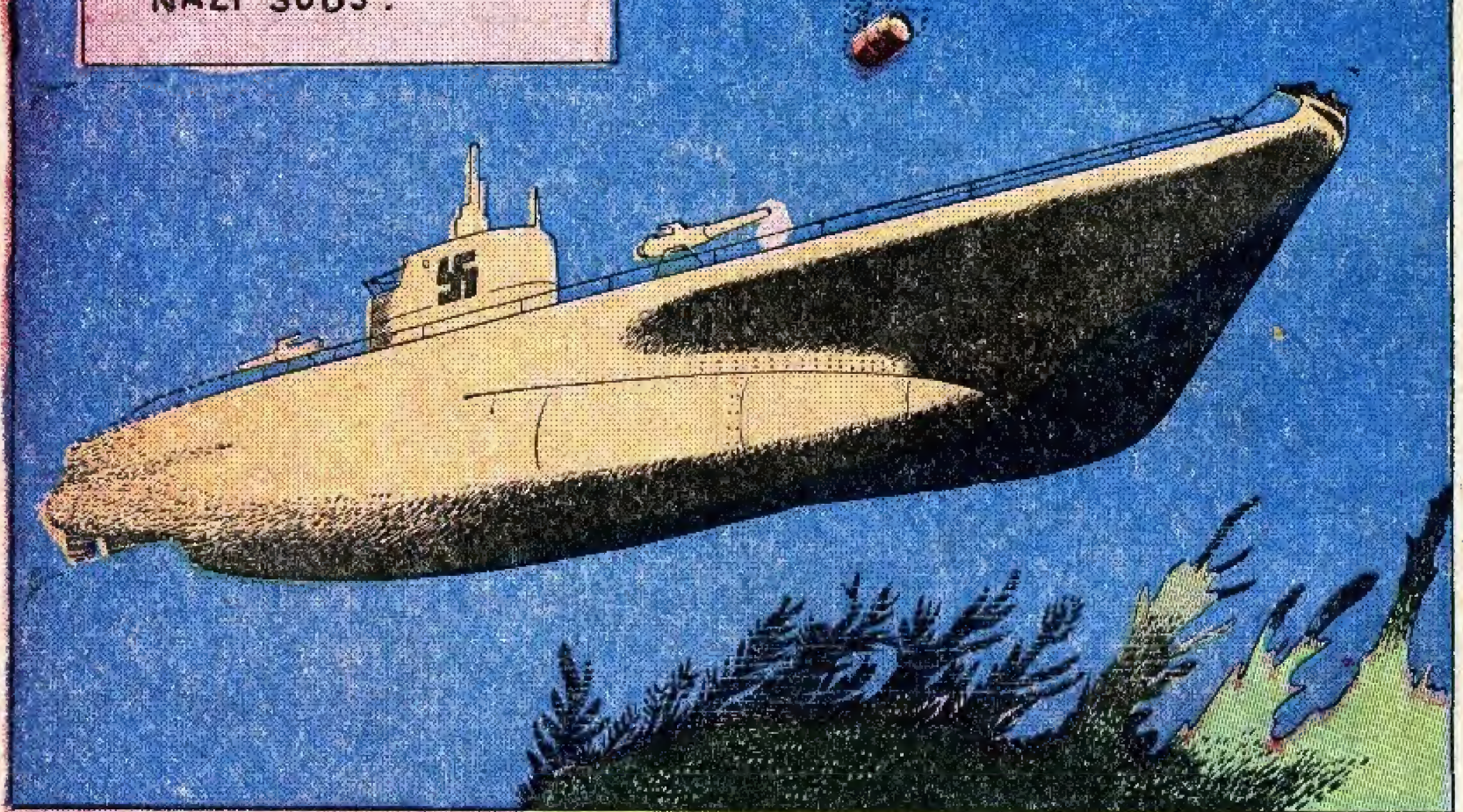
STICK AROUND JIMMY BUCK,
AND I'LL SHOW YOU EXCITEMENT!



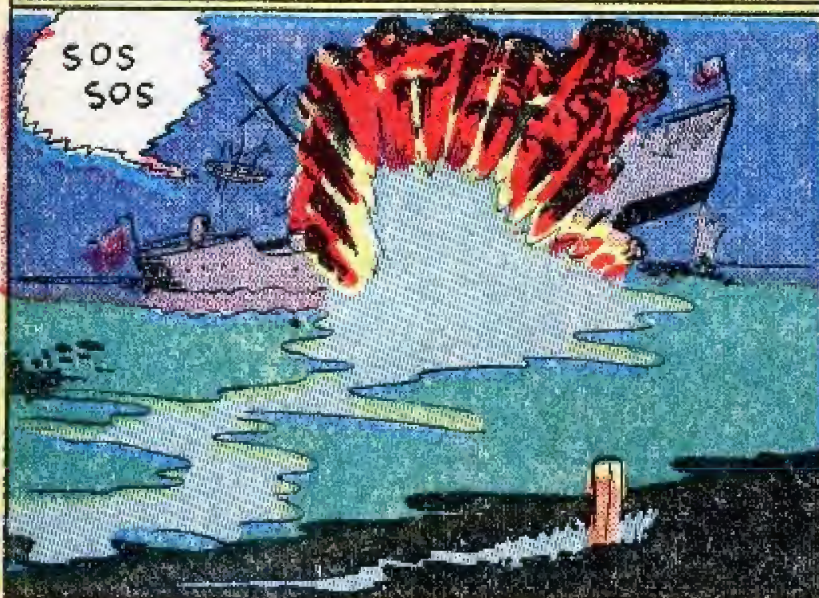
THAT PETER BRAVE WAS TOO MUCH FOR ME! IF I'D
KNOWN CERTAIN THINGS--I'M THE DOPE WHO THOUGHT
CRIME
PAID!

THE **D**'S TO THE RESCUE

A THRILLING STORY
OF A BATTLE BETWEEN
A DESTROYER OF THE
U.S. NAVY AND TWO
NAZI SUBS!



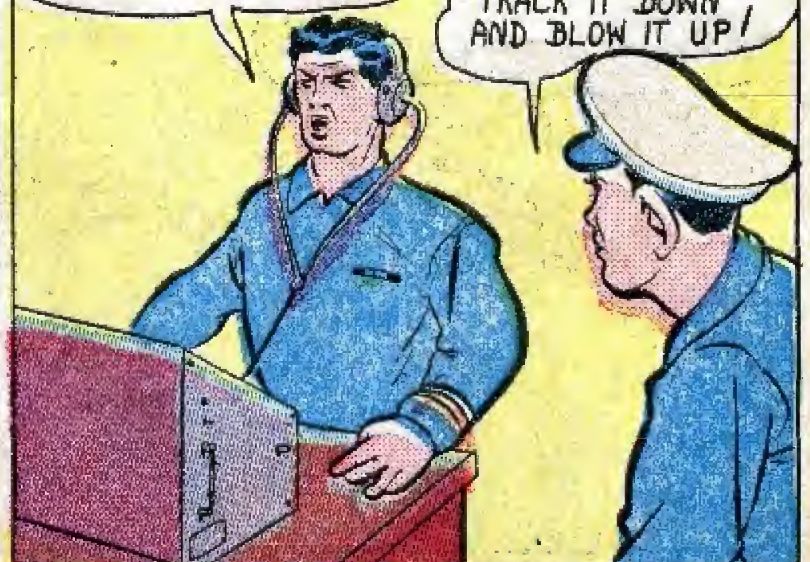
ONE DARK NIGHT IN THE ATLANTIC, A TORPEDO
CRASHES INTO THE HULL OF AN UNARMED
MERCHANT SHIP.

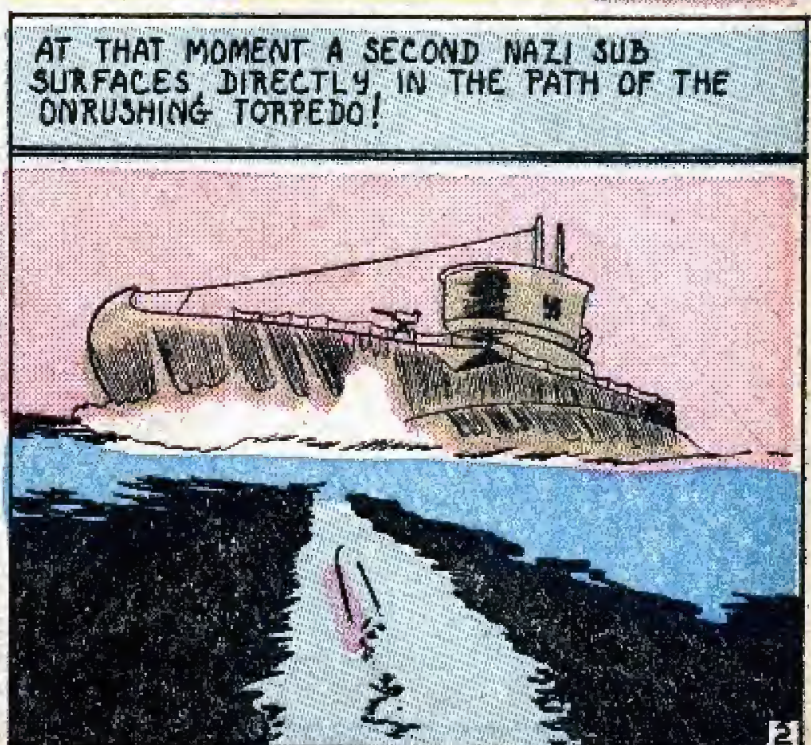
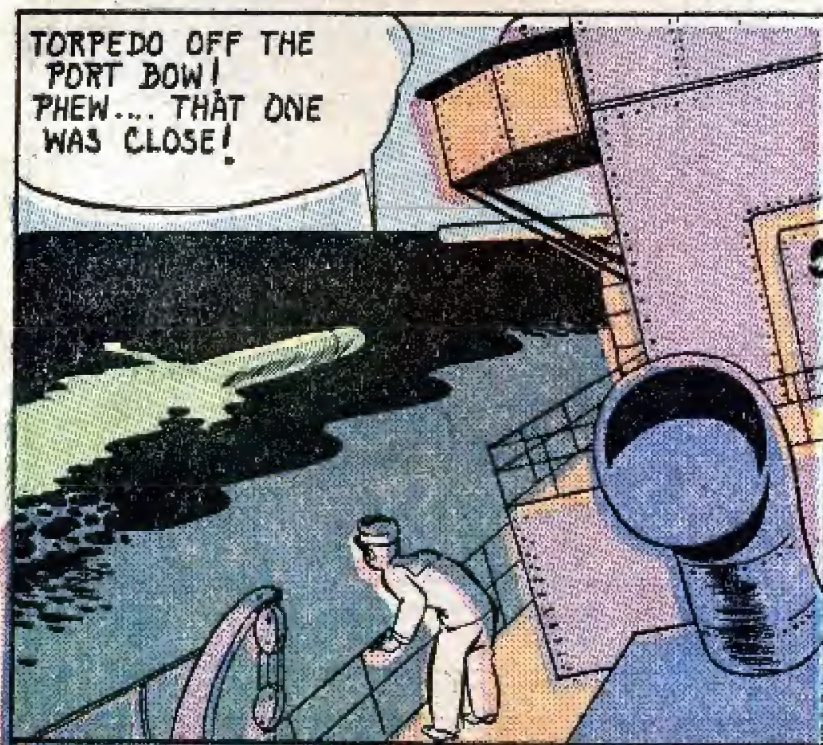
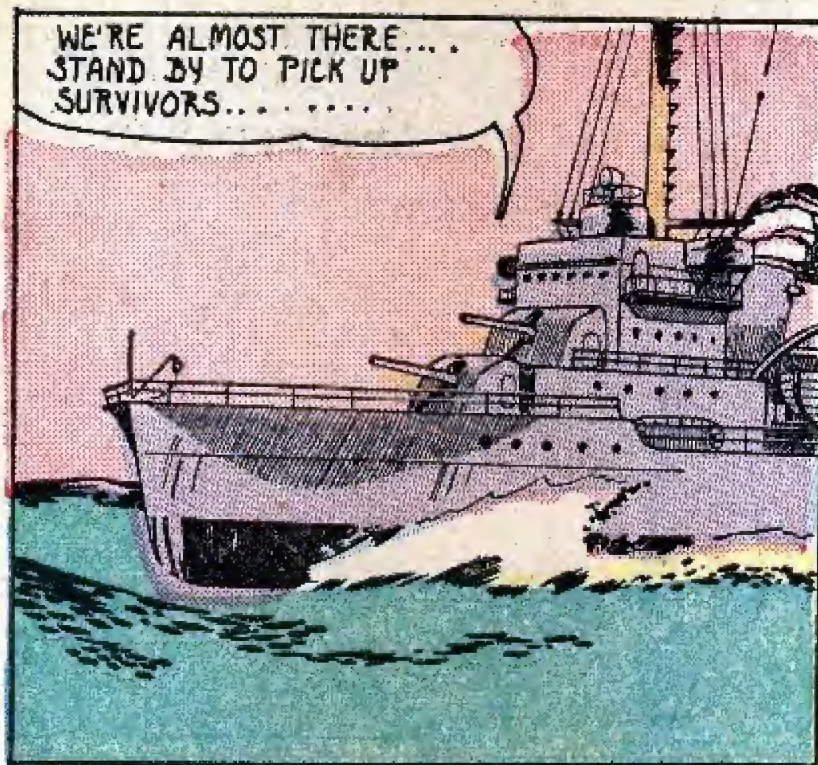


A FEW MILES AWAY IN THE RADIO ROOM OF A
U.S. DESTROYER...

THE SIMPSON'S BLOWN UP
TEN MILES NOR'EST!

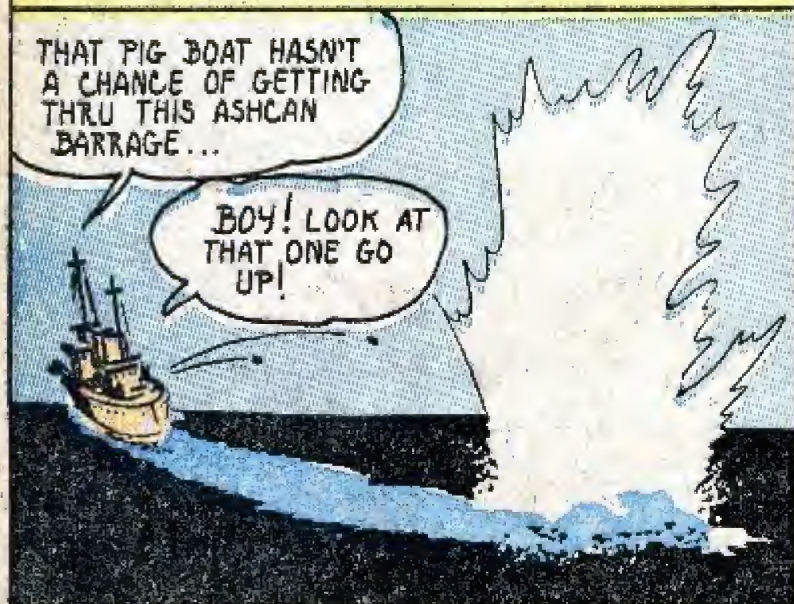
MUST BE A
SUB... WE'LL
TRACK IT DOWN
AND BLOW IT UP!



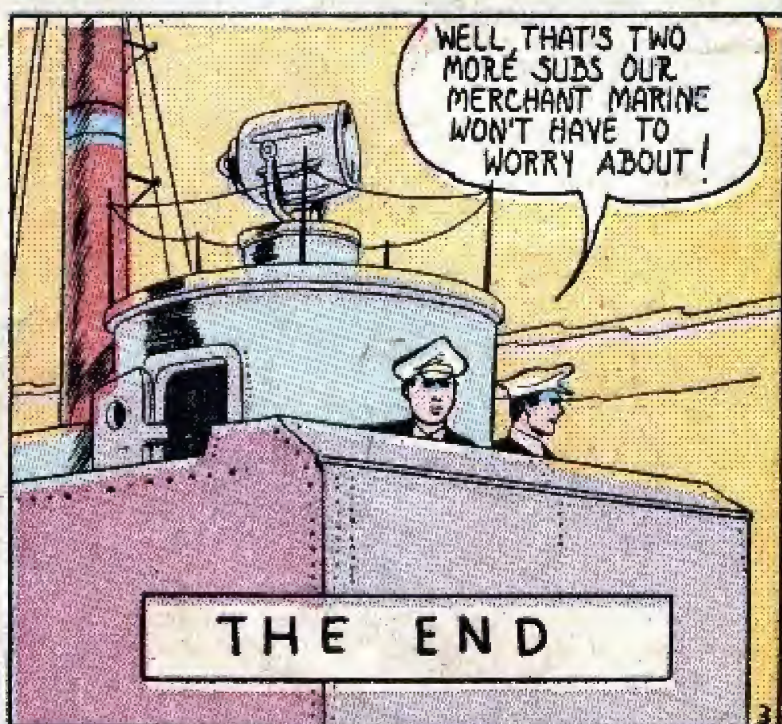
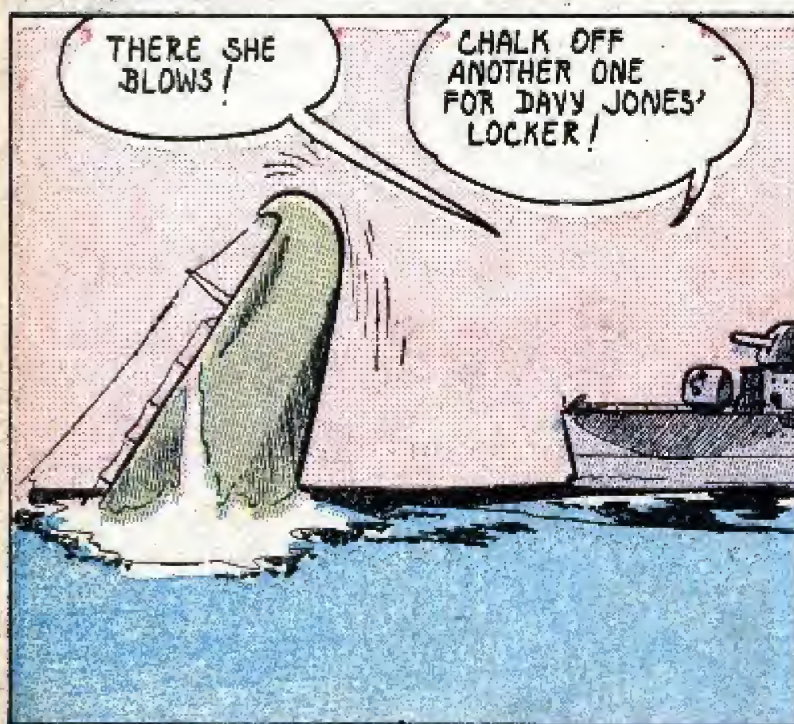
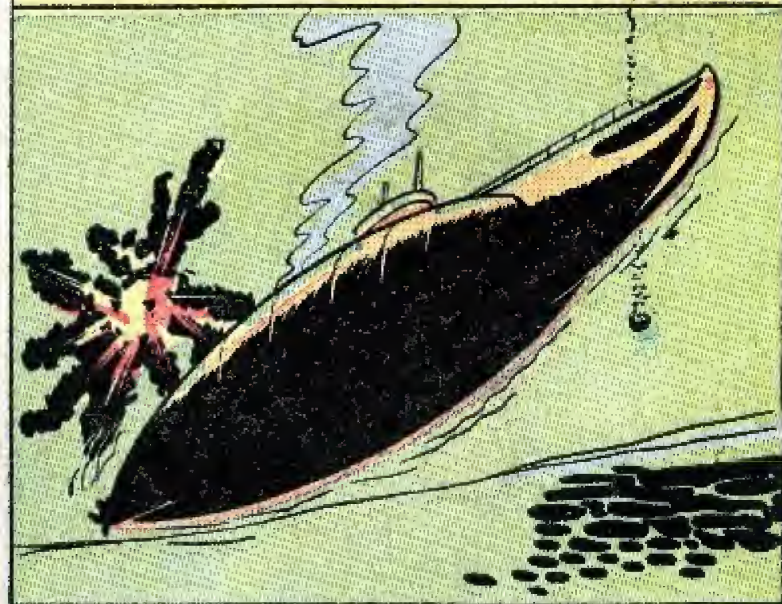




THE DESTROYER WHEELS TOWARDS ITS ENEMY AND PROCEEDS TO DROP DEPTH CHARGES.



RELENTLESSLY, THE DEPTH CHARGES SEEK OUT THEIR PREY AND.....



THE END

NETJE

THE LITTLE DUTCH GIRL

BY MONTGOMERY MURFORD AND G.O. TUKEL

WHEN THE NAZIS INVADED HOLLAND, FORCED THE LAST ISLANDS TO SURRENDER, LITTLE NETJE WAS SWIMMING AT A BEACH.....

THEY'VE COME! NOW---
I SHALL KEEP MY PLEDGE!
WE DUTCH CHILDREN
WILL RISE!



SHE WENT IN HERE LAST NIGHT.

I WILL LISTEN TO PEEPUL... THEY
VILL GIFF CLUES TO WHERE THIS
NETJE TRAITOR ISS! ACH! VE VALK
ALL THE TIME-OFER A
CHILD!



NO SUCH FLOWERS
PERMITTED--I RIP--

GO AHEAD, RIP!
HA! HA!



THIS WAS THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

ACH, VAT ISS?
HIDDEN PINS!
YOU VILL ALL
BE SHOT!

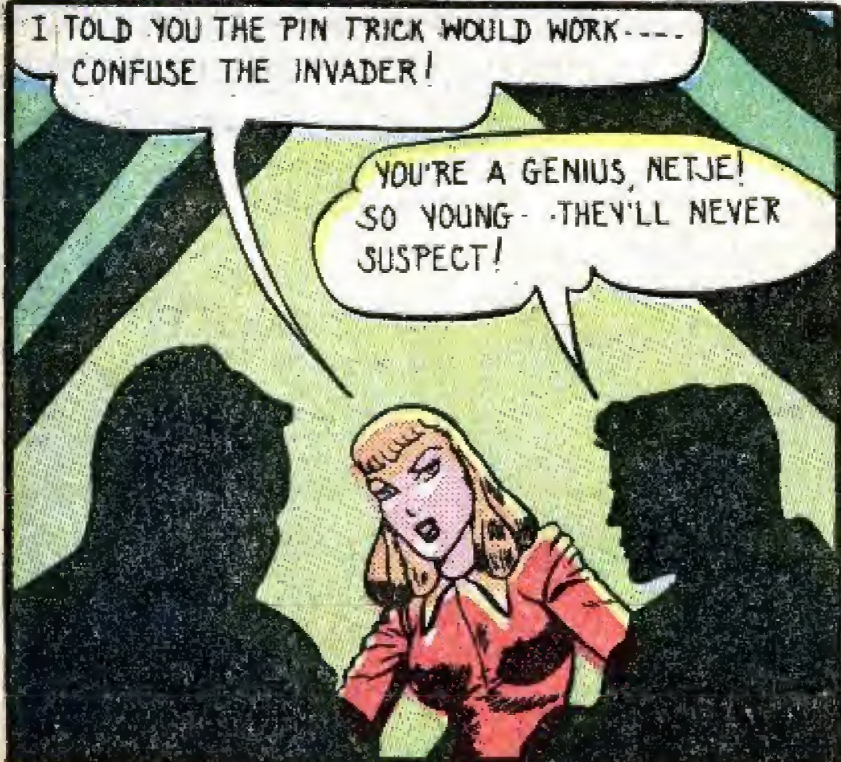


EACH FLOWER HID A SHARP PIN... EVERY NAZI WHO
RIPPED AT A LAPEL HAD A FINGER TORN!
RESULT---CONFUSION!



I TOLD YOU THE PIN TRICK WOULD WORK----
CONFUSE THE INVADER!

YOU'RE A GENIUS, NETJE!
SO YOUNG-- THEY'LL NEVER
SUSPECT!



I GO---THE NEXT TRICK WILL UPSET THE INVADERS!
BE READY! WE CANT WIN BY NUMBERS--BUT WE CAN
DIVIDE THEM AND MAKE THEM MAD!



ONE LITTLE PERSON, A DUTCH CHILD, NETJE, UPSETS A GREAT MILITARY MACHINE. THE DUTCH STILL ARE BEFUDDLING THE NAZI TYRANTS, BUT TO GO ON.



ONE DAY....

THEY GO LEFT-FOOT, RIGHT-FOOT.... WE GO RIGHT-FOOT, LEFT....

THEY ARE MAKING US MISS-STEP- - -

HA! HA! THEY'LL ALL TRIP! WATCH....



THAT GIRL IS NETJE! SHOOT HER!

HURRY! THEY'RE MAD! JUMP ABOUT...

YOU CAN'T CATCH US!



NETJE, YOU'RE A HEROINE! ARE YOU HURT?

WE ARE READY WHENEVER YOU SPEAK.

NO, ONLY WINDED! AND WE HAVE SO MUCH TO DO YET!

AND WE ARE GOING TO DO IT... AS MOSES CONFUSED THE EGYPTIANS!



THE NAZIS HAVE BLINDFOLDED A DUTCHMAN AND A WOMAN AND ARE ABOUT TO SHOOT THEM.

READY!-- THEY'LL LEARN NOT TO DEFEY US YET!... WAIT! I HEAR PLANES!



BRITISH PLANES! SOMEVUN SOVEELED!

RUN-DEY MACHINE GUN US!

YEA NETJE AND HOLLAND! WE DID IT!

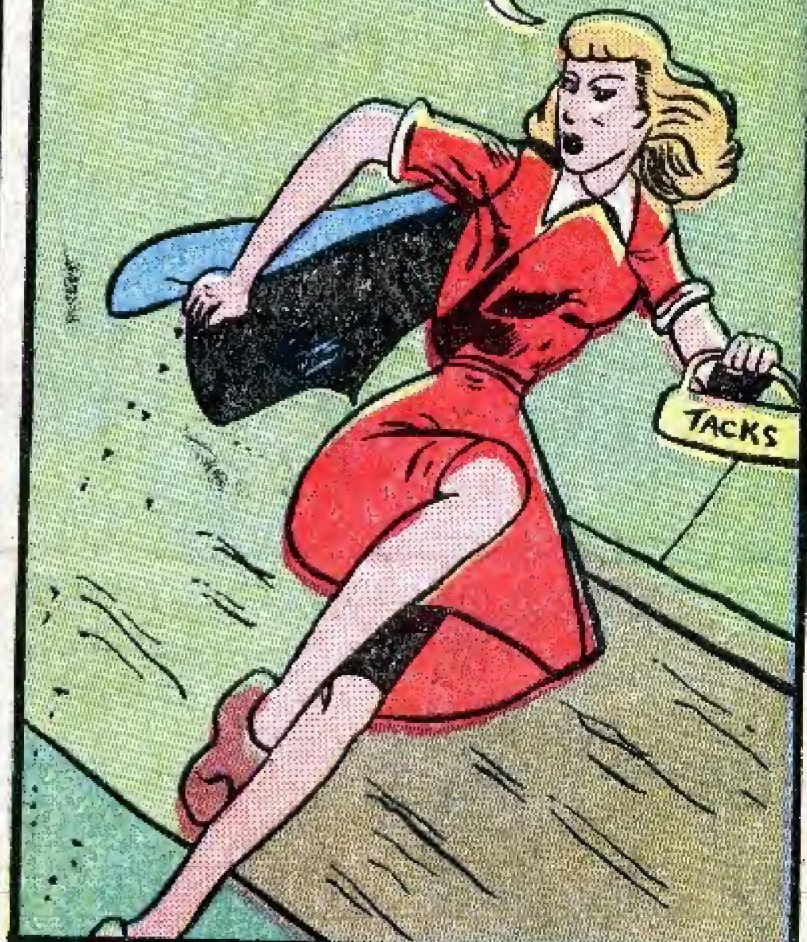


NO MATTER HOW HARSH THE NAZIS ARE, THE DUTCH
DEFY THEM TO THIS DAY-----

A CHILD ON NEARLY EVERY CORNER---A LAMP
SHOT OUT---THEN-----

VAT ISS? THE CHILDREN
AGAIN!

HO! HO! TACKS! THE STREETS
WILL BE FULL OF THEM TONIGHT!



READY, NETJE? YOU MUST
ESCAPE FOR A WHILE.

TO ENGLAND---BUT
I SHALL BE BACK,
BOYS AND GIRLS!

HOLLAND WILL BE
FREE---AND WE'LL
HELP.

A BRITISH SUB WILL PICK US UP
SOON, THEN?

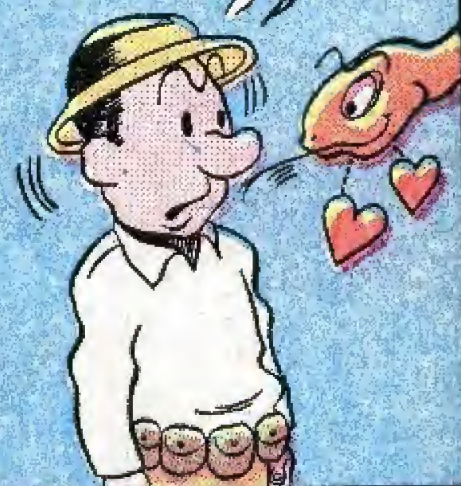
I WILL COME BACK! THE INVADERS
WILL NEVER BEAT MY
PEOPLE!



JUNGLE JAKE

by
MEL
LAZARUS

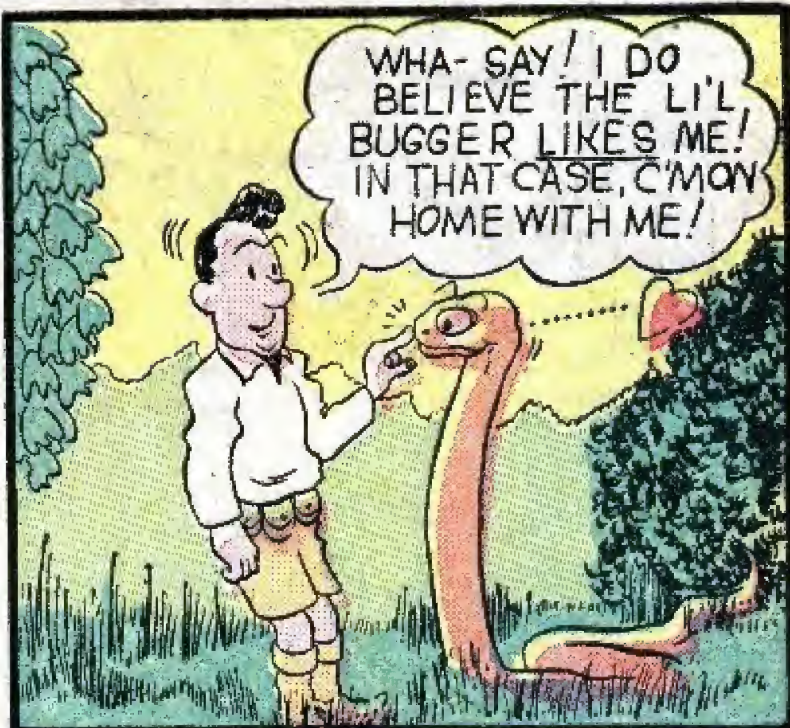
(ULP) SHOULD I
RUN? OR (ULP) -



(GULP) CAN'T YOU
JUST LEAVE ME
BE - HUH? (ULP!)



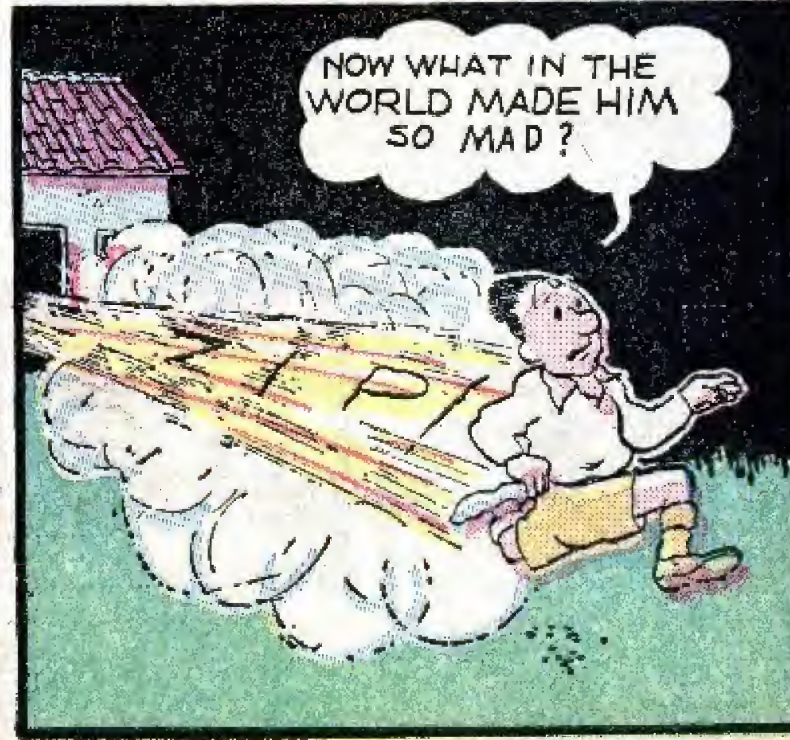
WHA - SAY! I DO
BELIEVE THE LI'L
BUGGER LIKES ME!
IN THAT CASE, C'MON
HOME WITH ME!



MAKE YASELF
TO HOME!



NOW WHAT IN THE
WORLD MADE HIM
SO MAD?



Here's the Greatest BILLFOLD BARGAIN in all America

Your LODGE Emblem or Army or Navy Insignia
and Name Engraved in 23K. Gold
—Absolutely FREE

Special Introductory Offer

\$1.98



67% of Service Men Want This Gift
In a National Survey of Service Men just completed, 67% of all men interviewed said that a leather billfold with the proper insignia made a "swell" gift.

His. Sander

Your Name Engraved Here

Genuine Highest
Quality Leather
BLACK CALFSKIN
De Luxe VALUE

**Your Choice of Emblems,
NAME, ADDRESS, and Social Security Number
Engraved in GOLD—Absolutely FREE!**

Here, without a doubt, is positively the greatest Billfold and Pass Case Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. For high quality Calfskin Billfold, beautifully engraved in gold, with your Lodge Emblem, or Army, Navy, Marine or Air Corps Insignia and name, you would expect to pay up to \$4.50 and consider it a marvelous buy. If you take advantage of this sensational introductory offer, you can get this superb genuine Calfskin Wallet and Pass Case for only \$1.98, and we will send you absolutely free a specially designed three-color lifetime Identification Plate, which carries your Social Security Number, your Name and Address or your Army Draft Number. This fine grain Calfskin Billfold must actually be seen to be fully appreciated. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., it has four pockets, each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards.

When closed, this handsome Billfold has the soft velvety feel you find only in quality Calfskin. Your Lodge Emblem or Army, Navy, Marine or Air Corps insignia and name are beautifully embossed in 23 karat gold on the face of the Billfold. Due to difficulty in obtaining choice leather because of war conditions, the supply of these Billfolds is limited. Remember, if you send your order promptly, we will include, absolutely FREE, a beautiful identification Key Tag and Gilt Chain to match, all hand engraved with your Name, Address, City and State. If after receiving your Billfold and Free gift, you don't positively agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you have ever come across, return them to us and your money will be cheerfully refunded in full. Send your order today without fail, so you won't be disappointed.

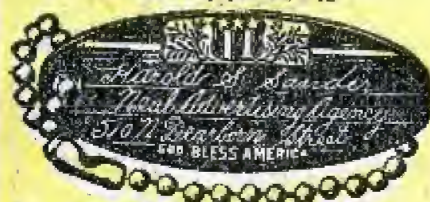


YOUR INITIALS
HERE

FREE!



This beautiful three-color lifetime Identification Plate carries your full name, address and social security or draft number exactly the way you want it.



Also FREE If you order at once we send you this beautiful identification Key Tag and Gift Chain to match, hand engraved with your name, address, city and state. Will last a lifetime.

Rush This Coupon For This Once-In-A-Lifetime Bargain!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
Dept. 144 54 W. Illinois St., Chicago.

If you want a LODGE, or ARMY or NAVY Insignia, state name here.
Gentlemen: I enclose \$1.98. Please send me a Genuine Calfskin Billfold with my name and choice of Emblems, engraved in 23k gold. Include, absolutely free, a life time Identification Plate carrying my full Name and Social Security Number, or Draft Number. Also include FREE an Identification Key Tag and Gift Chain to match, all hand-engraved with my Name, Address, City and State.

My Full Name..... (Please print clearly)

Address

City State.....

Social Security Number Army Draft Number.....

☐ Please ship the above C.O.D. for \$1.98 plus a few pennies postage and C.O.D. charges.



BASEBALLS

KNIVES

FISHING EQUIPMENT

SCOUT EQUIPMENT

STERNO STOVE - GAMES

MODEL AIRPLANES

WAR STAMPS - ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT

How would you like to have a real working model of the famous BOEING FLYING FORTRESS! Man alive, it's a honey! You can build this plane yourself—then fly it! Think of the thrill you'll get when you send her into the blue for the first time. Can't you see those four propellers flashing in the sun as your FLYING FORTRESS heads into the wind—climbing higher and higher, then leveling off—headed straight for her target? You bet it's a thrill. All parts cut out and ready to assemble. Wing span, 32 inches. A real he-man flying model.

But that's not all! SEND FOR MY PRIZE BOOK TODAY. It's packed from cover to cover with the kind of prizes you've always wanted. A wrist watch, woodsman axe, camera and games. A fishing kit, complete with rod and reel and all the fixings, and best of all—War Savings Stamps. All these things will come to you as a successful Crowell Junior Salesman. Your own business—cash profits, and many swell prizes. START TODAY. CUT OUT AND MAIL THE COUPON TODAY.

Here's How To Start!

Let me start you earning money, prizes and War Stamps right away. It's easy. It's fun. All you have to do is deliver Collier's Magazine (one of the most popular weeklies in America) to customers whom you obtain in your own neighborhood. Will take only a few hours of your spare time and will not interfere with school or play. Just fill out the coupon or write me a penny post card to let me know you want to start at once. My address is: **Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 992, The Crowell-Collier Publishing Company, Springfield, Ohio.**

CLIP COUPON AND MAIL ON PENNY POST-CARD TODAY

**Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 992
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Company
Springfield, Ohio**

Dear Jim: I want to claim some of your wonderful prizes. Start me at once and tell me how to earn cash and War Savings Stamps.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

SEP 1934

OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER 24 HOURS IN ADVANCE



READ ALL ABOUT THE
"SWISS" WEATHER HOUSE
AND **FREE** GIFT OFFER
IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

IMPORTANT!

This is not a cheap, un-
dependable storm glass. The
Weatherman Weather House is the
original "Swiss" Weather House
which actually tells you the weather
in advance. Beware of Imitations.

**ALL WEATHER FORECASTS DISCONTINUED
FOR THE DURATION—BUT DON'T WORRY—**

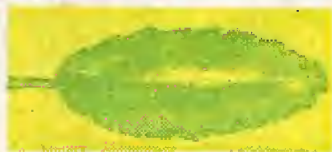
Since our Government has banned weather forecasts and tem-
perature reports many folks have had to buy expensive barom-
eters to forecast the weather. Why pay \$5 or \$10 for a barom-
eter when you can predict the weather yourself, at home,
8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive
Weather House forecaster? It's made like a little Swiss
cottage, with a thatched green roof and small green shutters.
Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When
the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out
in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch
makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer
the front of the cottage that shows you the exact tempera-

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight
twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. /
Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, la-
doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance.
Here is positively the most amazing introductory advertising offer ever made.
You must act quickly — prices may rise.

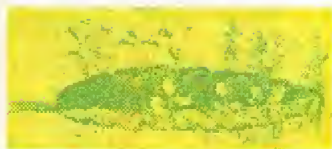
FREE
for Prompt
Action

**GOOD LUCK LEAF
Lives on Air Alone**

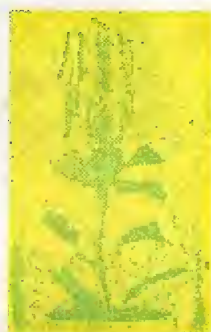
The greatest novelty plant ever discovered!
Tradition is—a person owning one of these
plants will have much good luck and success.



AS YOU RECEIVE IT



AS IT GROWS FOR YOU



EACH TINY PLANT
PRODUCES THIS

Yours free—for prompt action. It will grow in your room pinned to the window curtain. This leaf grows a plant
at every notch. The small plants may be detached and potted if desired. When planted in earth, it grows two
feet tall and blooms beautifully. The blooms may be cut and dried and they will hold their beauty for years.
This plant is being studied by some of our leading Universities and is rating very high in plant evolution.

HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY—

"My neighbors now phone me to find out what the
weather is going to be. We certainly think the
Weather House is marvelous." Mrs. J. S. Amster-
dam, Ohio.

"Please rush 6 more Weather Houses. I want to give
them away as gifts. They are wonderful!"
Mrs. I. F. Booth Bay Maine

"I saw your Weather House at a friend's home and
the way they raved about it, I decided to order one
for myself."—Mrs. L. R., Chicago, Ill.

"Ever since I got my Weather House I've been able to
plan my affairs a day ahead. It's wonderful!"
Mrs. D. L. B., Shennandoah, Iowa

SEND NO MONEY

Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Simply send the FREE Gift Offer coupon below for your "Swiss" Weather House and free Good Luck
Leaf. When they arrive just deposit through your Postman \$1.69 (your total cost), plus postage. Then
test the Weather House for accuracy. Watch it closely. See how perfectly it predicts the weather in
advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return your
Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly.

Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have
a reliable indication of what the weather will be. With the "Swiss" Weather House and easy-to-read
thermometer you have an investment in comfort and convenience for years to come. The Weather
House comes to you complete and ready to use. Ideal for gifts and bridge prizes. It will bring new
pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only \$1.69 C.O.D. You must act now to secure this price.

DOUBLE VALUE COUPON—MAIL TODAY

The Weather Man, Dept. NB
29 East Madison Street,
Chicago, Illinois

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Send at once (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On ar-
rival, I will pay postman \$1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the
Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. Also I can return the
weather house for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.

☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I enclose \$1.69 You Pay Postage. Two for \$2.98

Name..... (Please print plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

**BLUE
BEETLE**

FEBRUARY

BLUE

10¢
NO. 30



64 PAGES

BEETLE

ACTION ADVENTURES



IN THIS ISSUE

BOXIE WEAVER •
ALI BABA • DURRAND DRAW •
TRUE WAR STORIES •
Also Many Other Features



How to Make YOUR Body Bring You FAME

... Instead of SHAME!

ARE YOU
Skinny?
Weak?
Flabby?

Will You Let Me
Prove I Can Make You
a New Man?

I KNOW what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

But later I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a NEW MAN of YOU!

What "Dynamic Tension" Will Do For You

I don't care how old or young you are or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I got through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice new, beautiful suit of muscle!

Only 15 Minutes A Day

No "ifs," "ands" or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, penless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details

about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.

FREE BOOK "Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became NEW MEN in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped THEM do. See what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book today. AT ONCE. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 338B, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



*Charles
Atlas*

Holder of title,
"The World's
Most Perfectly
Developed Man."
As he looks to-
day, from actual
untouched snap-
shot.

Mail Coupon
For My
FREE BOOK

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 338B,

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name
(Please print or write plainly)

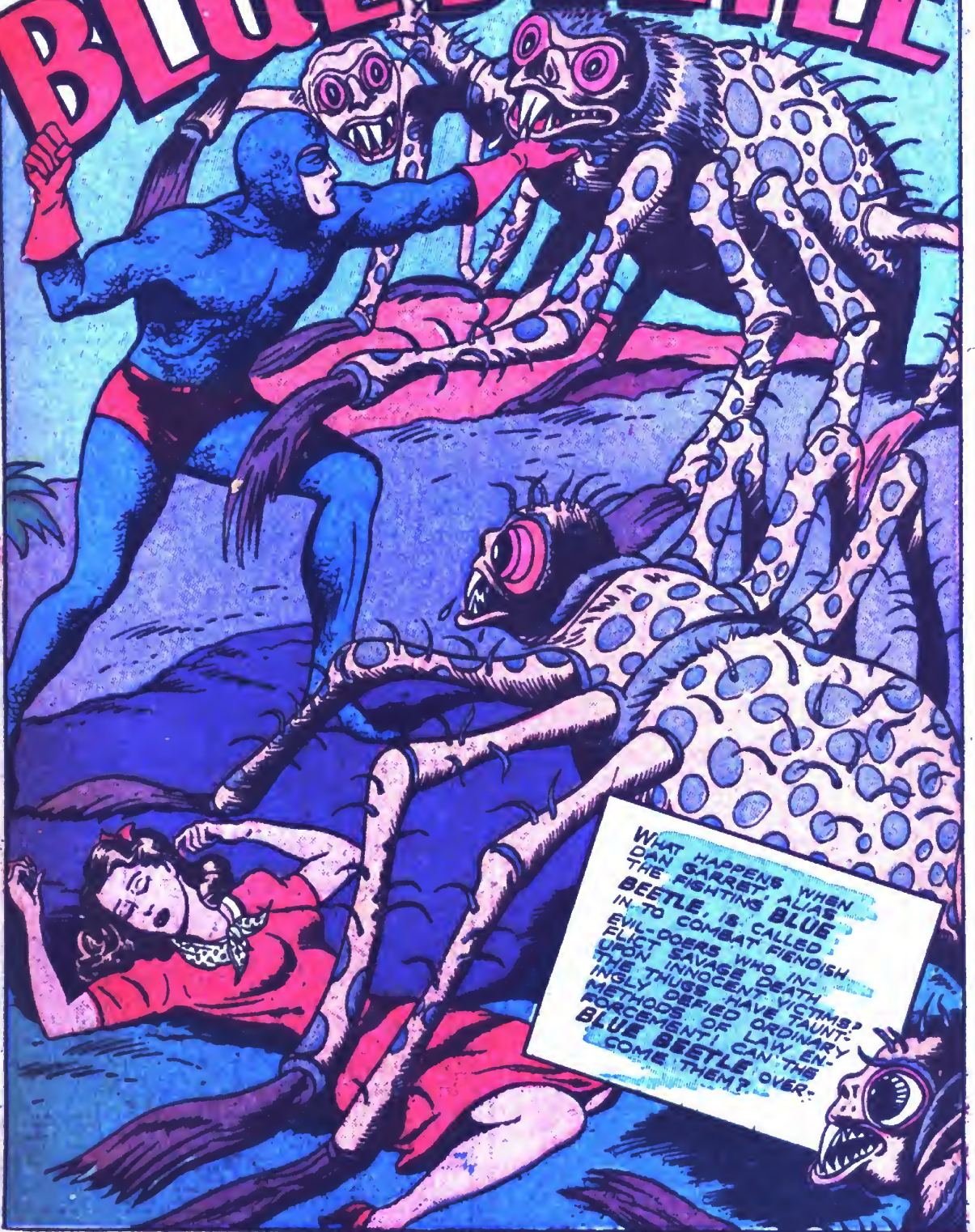
Address

City State

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A.



BLUE BEETLE



WHAT HAPPENS WHEN
DAN GARRET, ALIAS
THE FIGHTING BLUE
BEETLE, IS CALLED
IN TO COMBAT FIERDISH
EVIL-DOERS WHO IN-
FLICT SAVAGE DEATH
UPON INNOCENT VICTIMS?
THE THUGS HAVE TAUNT-
INGLY DERIED ORDINARY
METHODS OF LAW EN-
FORCEMENT! CAN THE
BLUE BEETLE OVER-
COME THEM?

DAN GARRET AND HIS SWEETHEART, TINA, ARE ON THEIR WAY TO CHICAGO...

WE LEFT THE CITY SO SUDDENLY, DAN, YOU DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO TELL ME WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

I'M ON LEAVE FROM MY F.B.I.-MILITARY INTELLIGENCE WORK, TINA. THE CHICAGO POLICE HAVE ASKED MY HELP IN BREAKING UP AN UNUSUAL KIDNAP GANG THAT SEEMS TO HAVE A NAZI TIE-UP!

IN CHICAGO...

THE GANG WE'RE AFTER IS LED BY A MAN NAMED SPIDER JOE, AND HELPED BY A NAZI CALLED LOTHAR MUELLER!

BUT WHAT DOES THIS GANG DO?

KIDNAPPING! THEY DEMAND HUGE RANSOMS! IF THESE AREN'T PAID, THEY DROP THE VICTIMS INTO THE BLACK PIT... A ROOM FILLED WITH POISONOUS SPIDERS AND SNAKES! THEN THEY RETURN THE DEAD BODIES... HORRIBLY BLOATED AND FILLED WITH POISON!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE HIDEOUT OF SPIDER JOE...

I HAF INFORMATION DOT DER INVENTOR, ROBERT HARMON, ISS A VERY RICH MAN! UND HE HAS A DAUGHTER...

OKAY, MUELLER! HARMON'S DAUGHTER WILL BE OUR NEXT LITTLE VICTIM! HARMON WILL PAY PLENTY... OR ELSE!

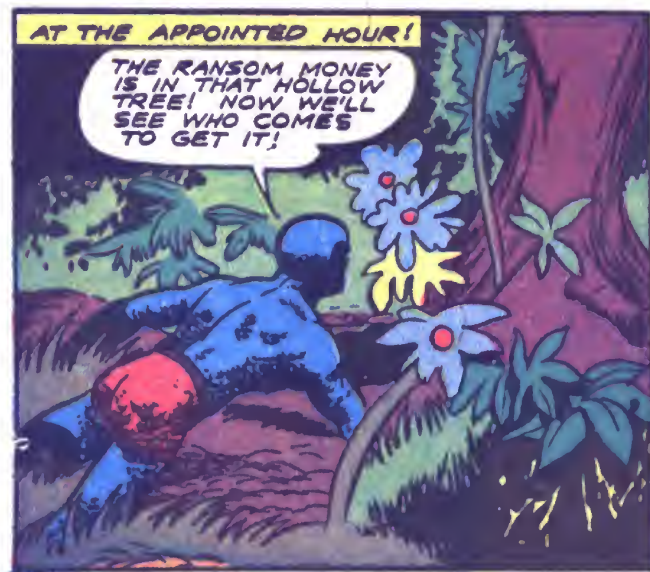
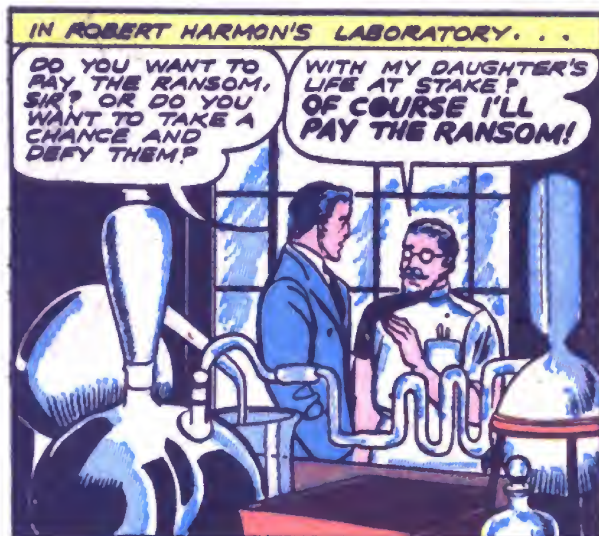
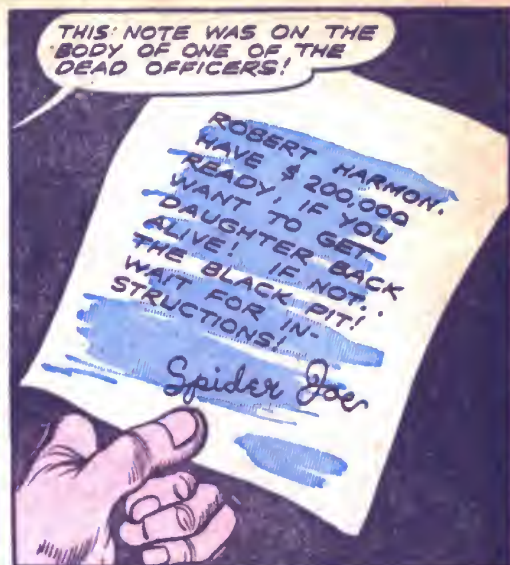
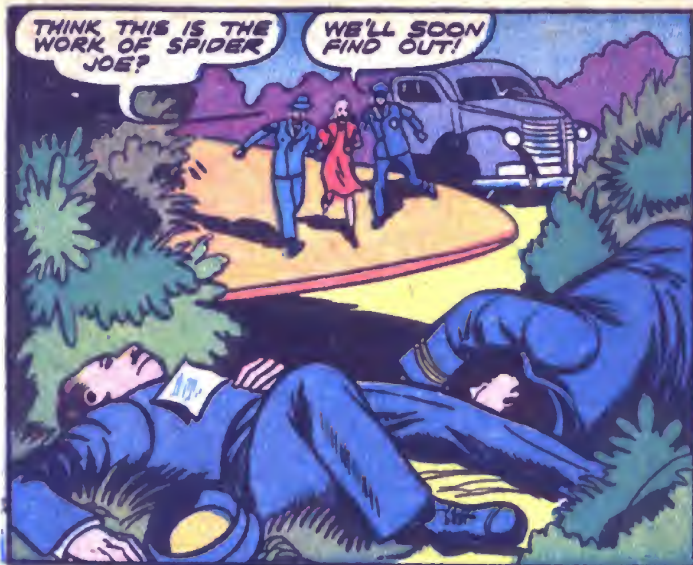
WE WILL MAKE A GOOD HAUL ON DIS!

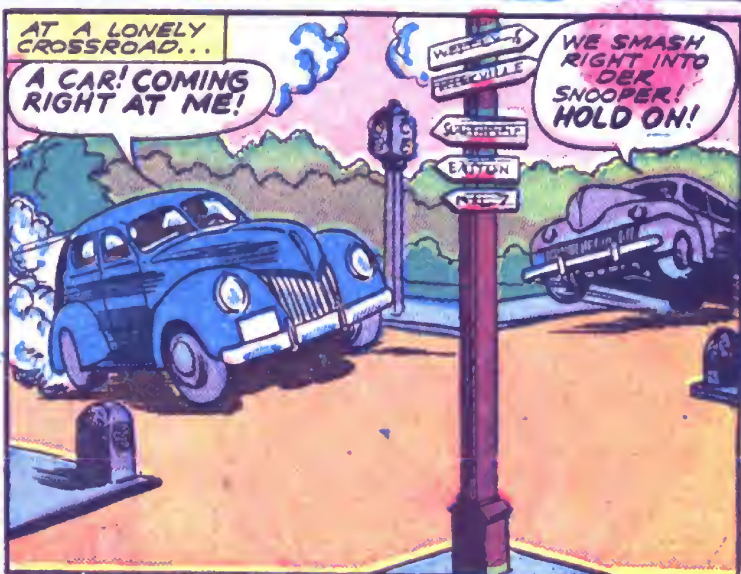
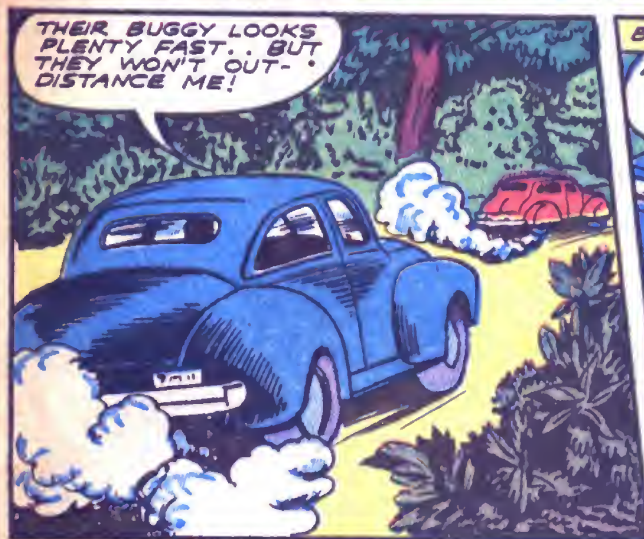
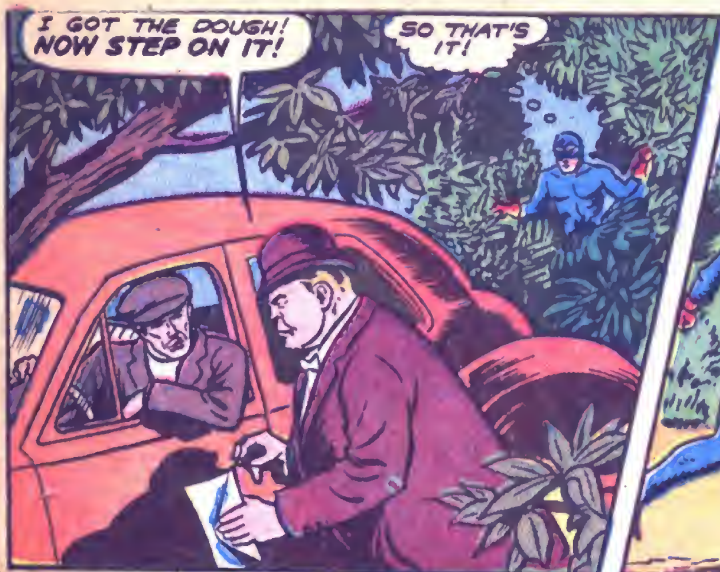
UND HARMON WILL BE TOO UPSET TO FINISH DER SECRET ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN HE ISS WORKING ON! I SERVE DER FATHERLAND... UND MAKE MONEY FOR MYSELF!

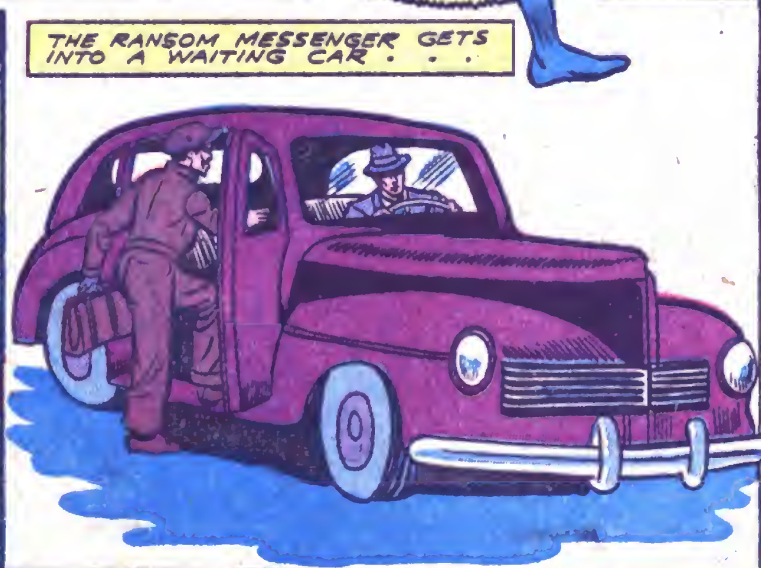
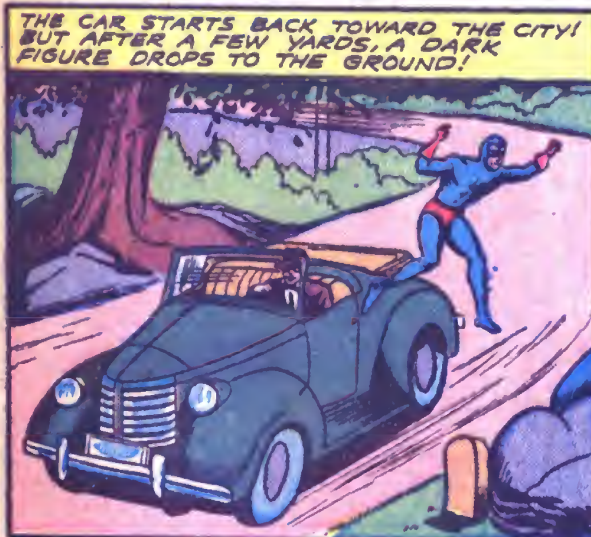
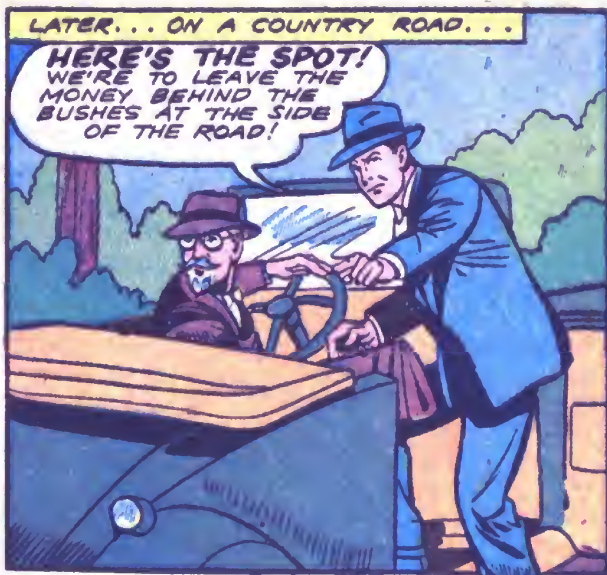
DER GIRL GOES TO DER OFFICES OF DER RED CROSS EVERY EVENING! SHE LEAVES HER HOME AT 8 O'CLOCK..

WE'LL NAB HER AS SHE GOES THROUGH THE PARK!



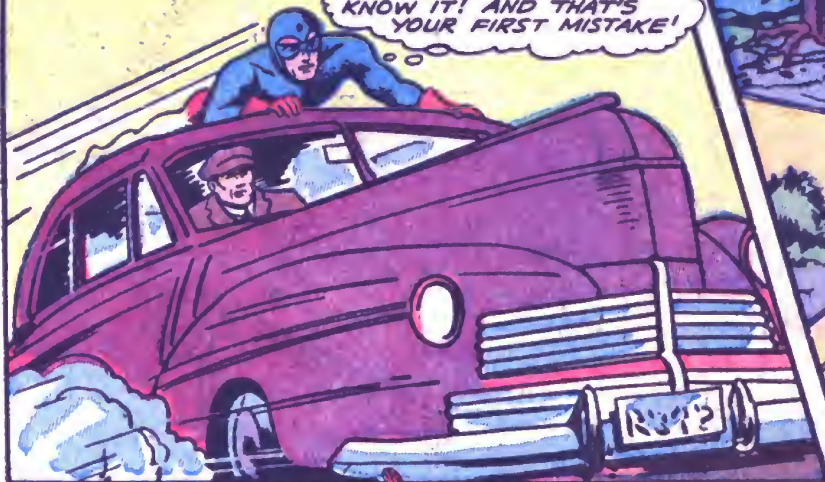






AND DRIVES OFF! BUT HE IS NOT ALONE!

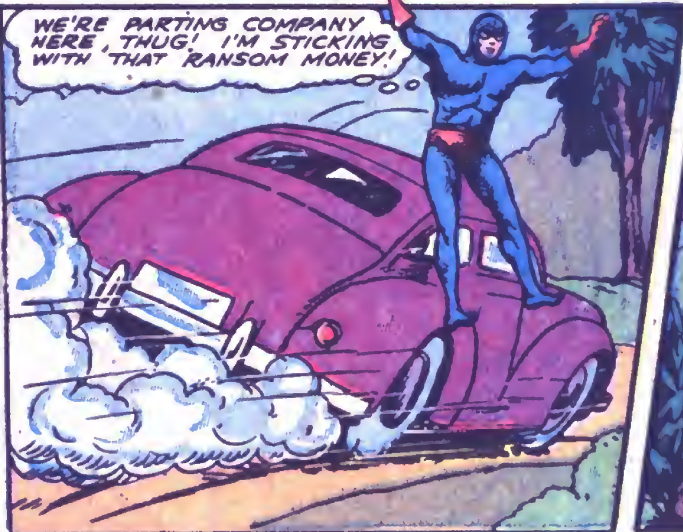
YOU'VE GOT A PASSENGER, MUS, ONLY YOU DON'T KNOW IT! AND THAT'S YOUR FIRST MISTAKE!



VERY SLICK! YOU GET RID OF THE RANSOM MONEY AND KEEP GOING, TO LEAD OFF ANYBODY WHO MAY BE FOLLOWING!



WE'RE PARTING COMPANY HERE, THUG! I'M STICKING WITH THAT RANSOM MONEY!



AND THERE'S THE FAT VULTURE FOR THE MONEY BAG! I THINK THE TRAIL'S GETTING HOT!



A SILENT PURSUIT! THEN...

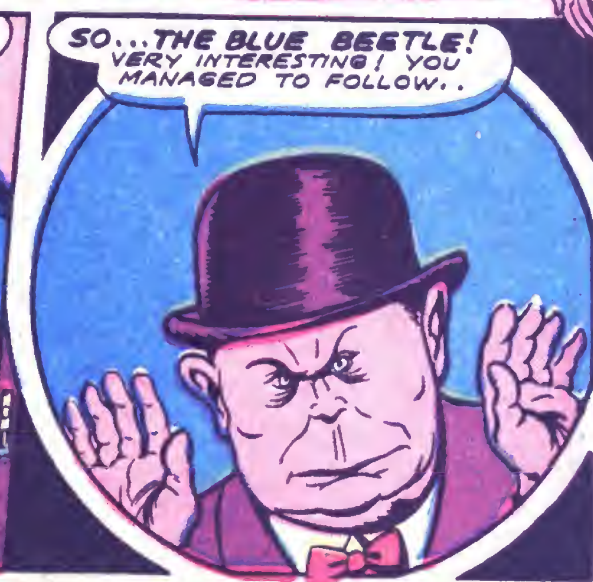
WHAT'S HE DOING THERE? IS HE GOING TO BURY THE MONEY, OR...

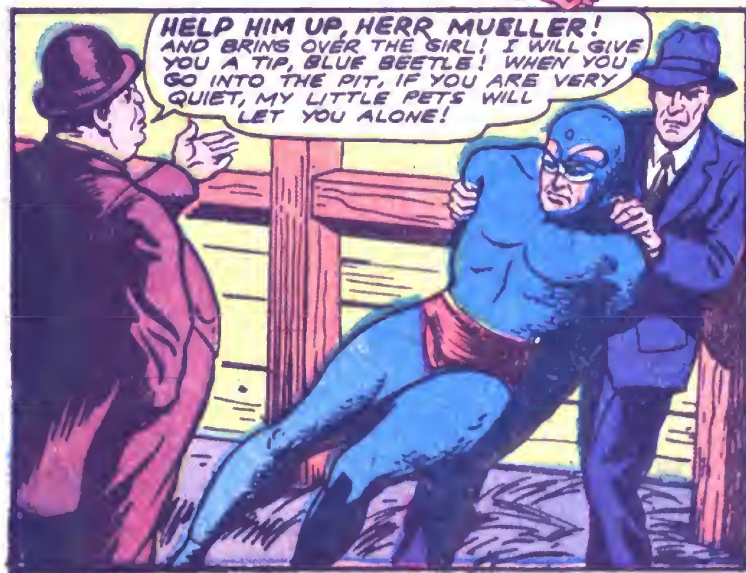
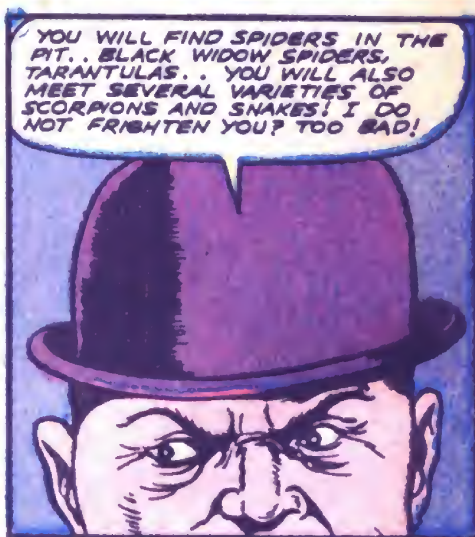
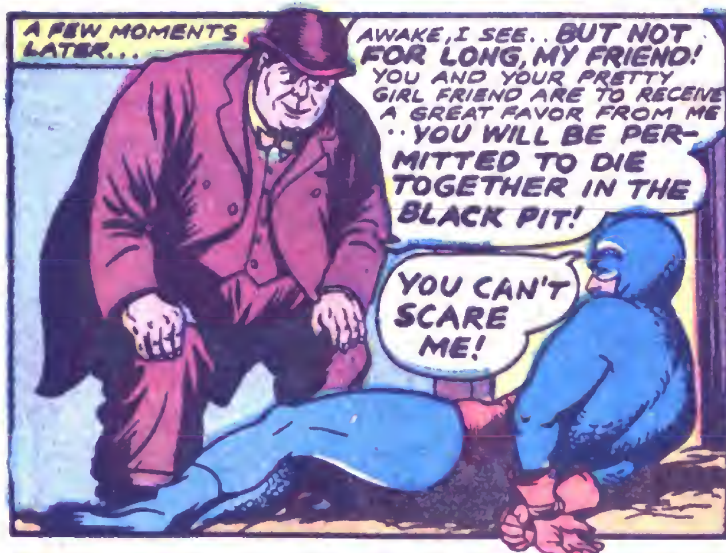


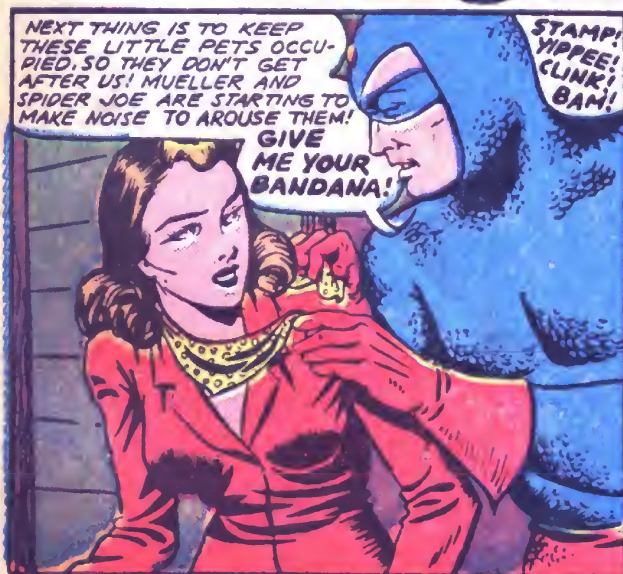
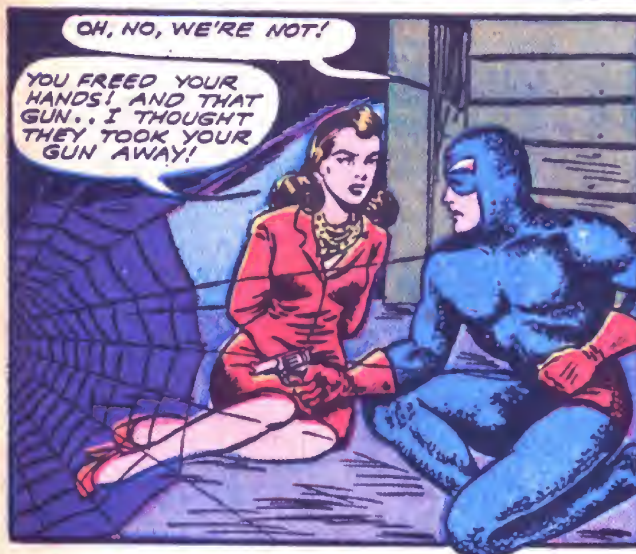
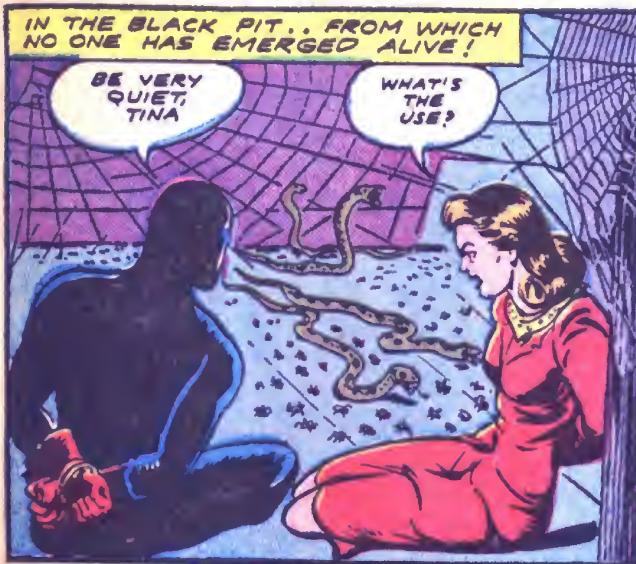
A HIDDEN ENTRANCE...

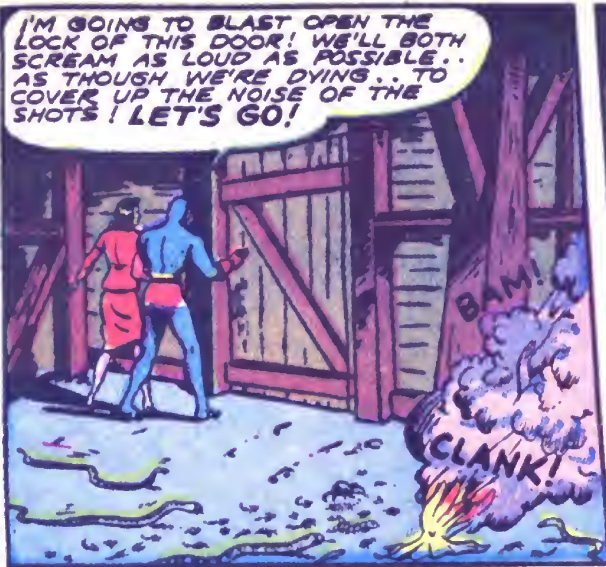
NOBODY BUT MUELLER AND A FEW OF MY GANG KNOW WHERE THE BLACK PIT IS!

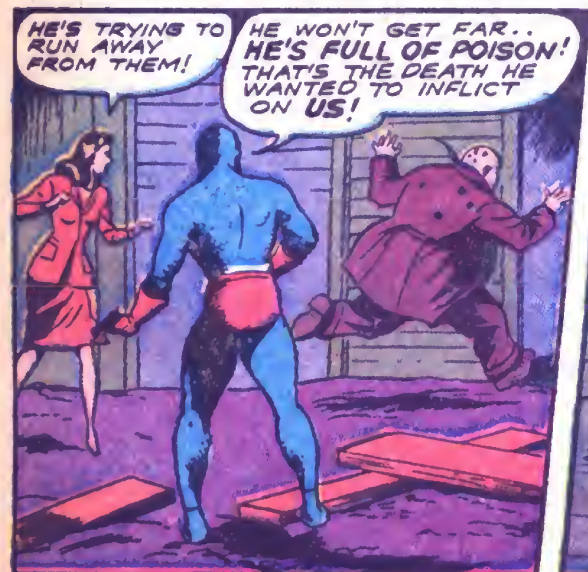


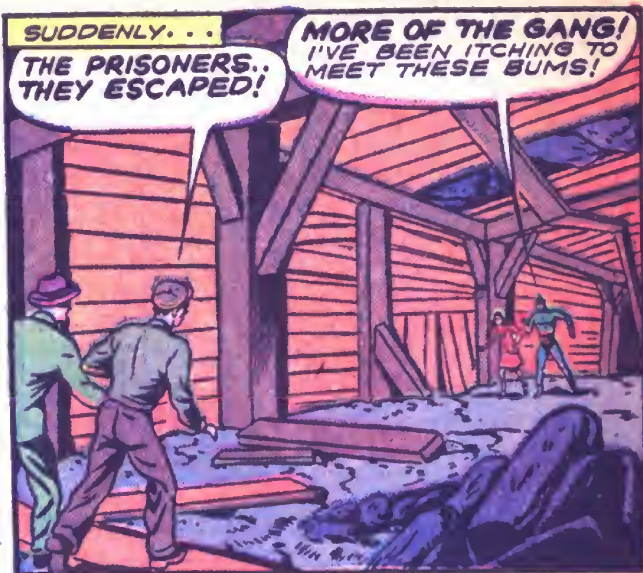
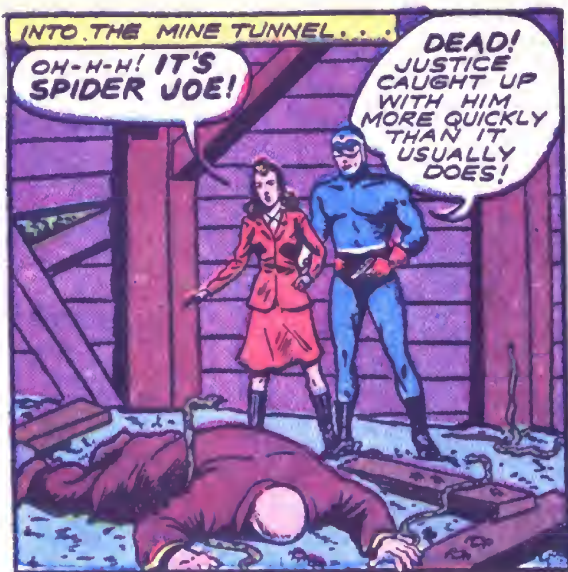








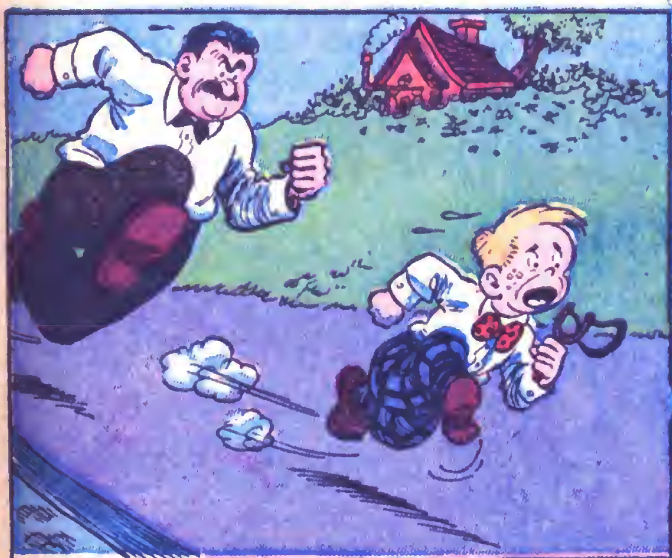


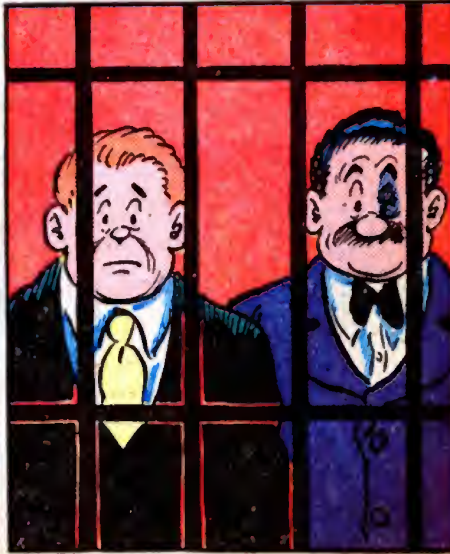


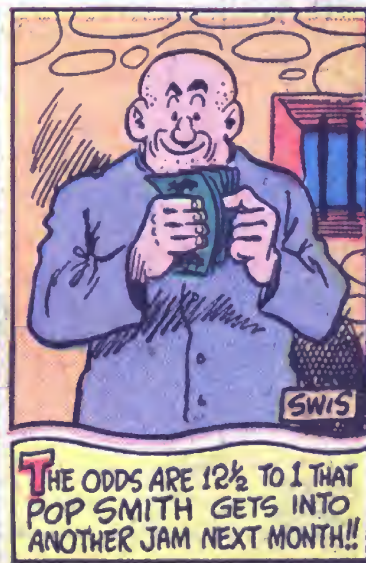
PETEY

BY
SWIS

AND POP







Magic Tricks

FOR YOUNG AND OLD -

BY
SIDNEY LAZARUS
AND
VANCE SERVICE

PLEASED TO
MEET ME. I'M
PROFESSOR
PRESTO!

H'YA, FOLKS,
I'M CALLED
STOOGIE!



ALL I NEED FOR MY FIRST TRICK
IS A PIECE OF THREAD, A PAIR OF
SCISSORS, TWO MATCHES, AND A
RING! THE RING, STOOGIE!



HERE IT IS!
IT'S PURE
GOLD!

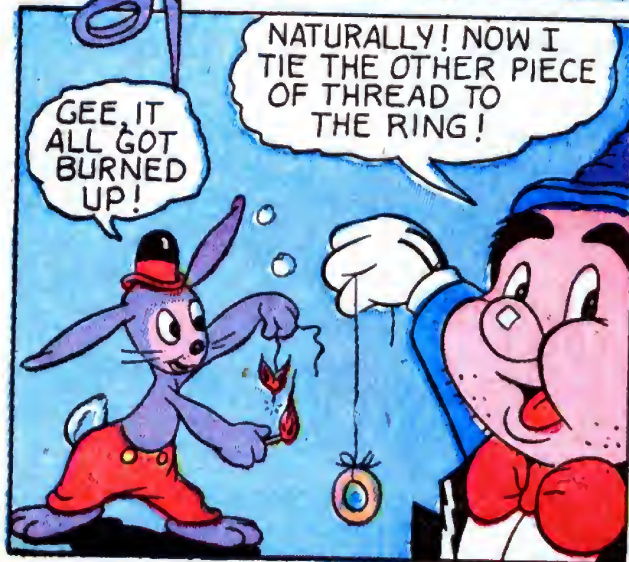
THE
GHOST
THREAD

IT IS? QUITE A BARGAIN
FOR A DIME! - AND NOW I
CUT THE THREAD IN HALF.
THE MATCH, STOOGIE!



EXCUSE
THE HOT SEAT,
PROFESSOR!

NATURALLY! NOW I
TIE THE OTHER PIECE
OF THREAD TO
THE RING!

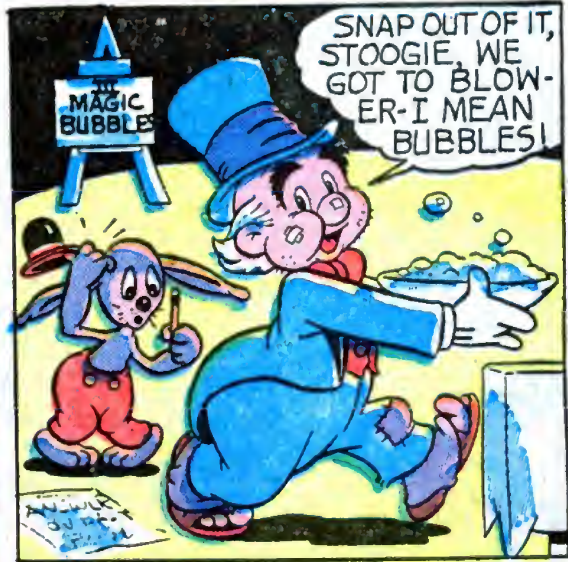
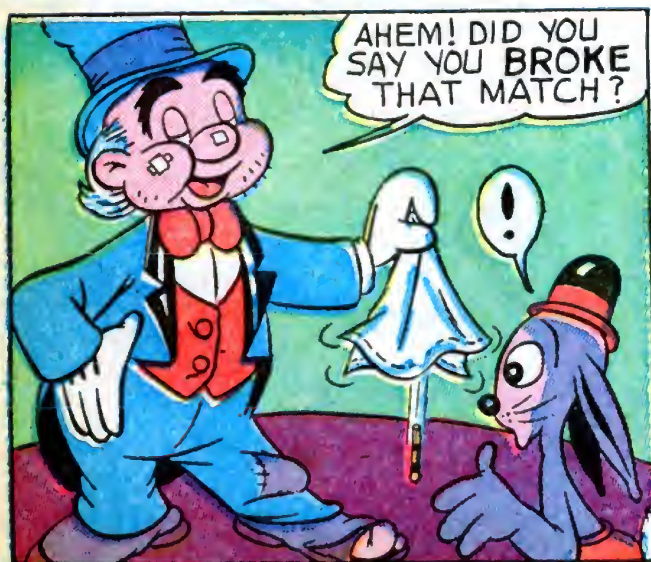
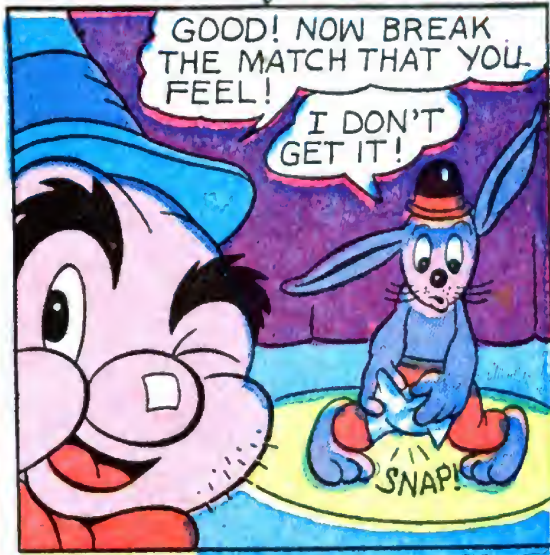
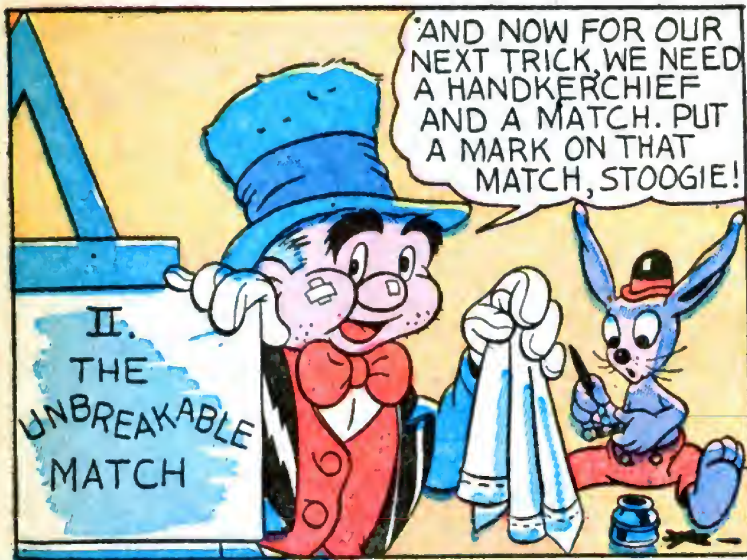


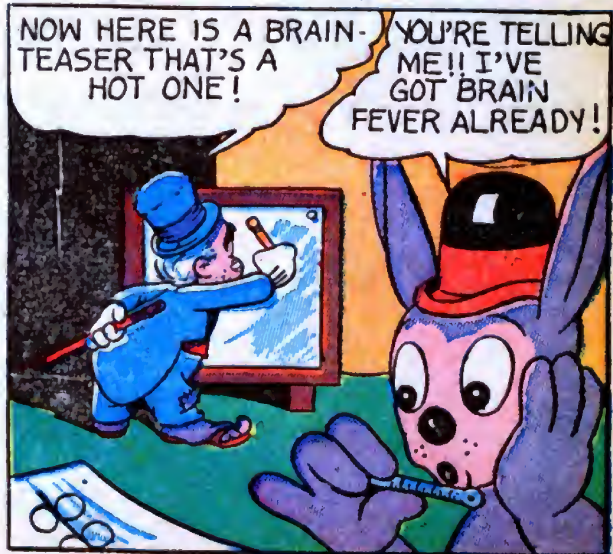
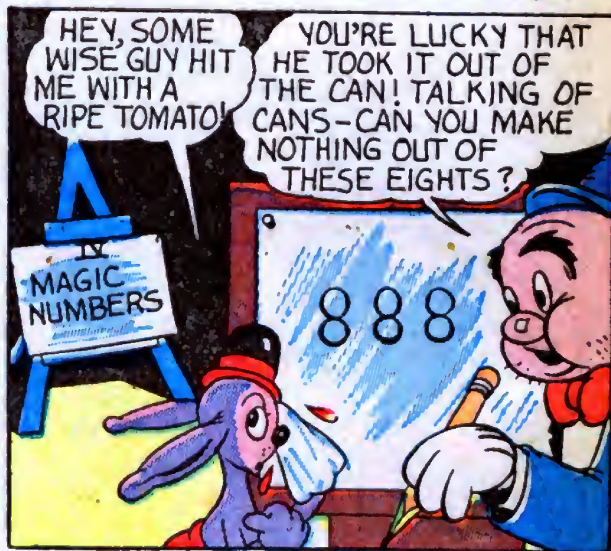
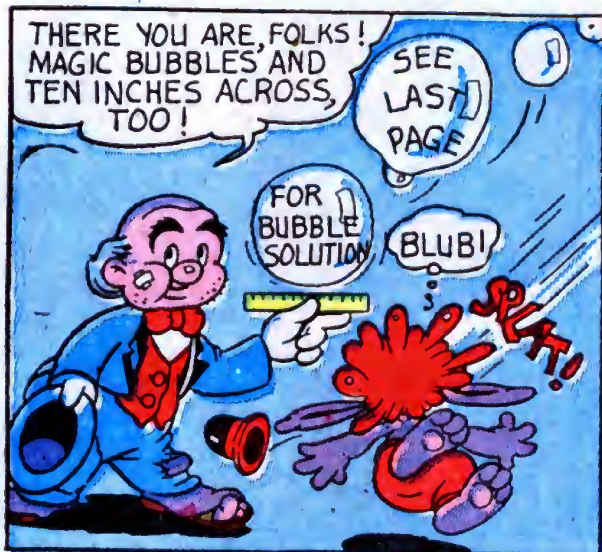
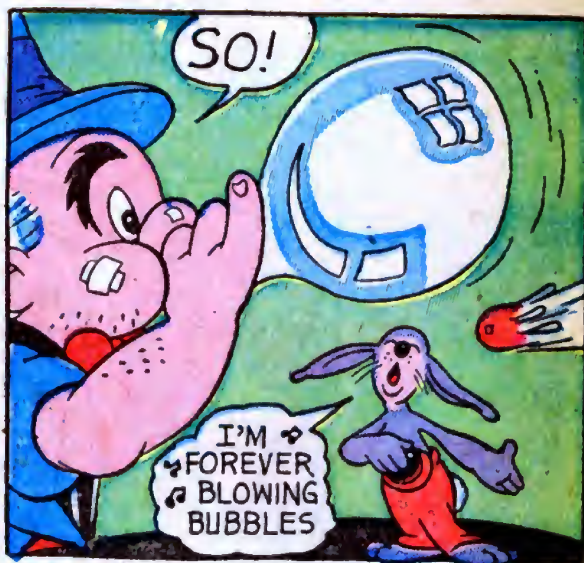
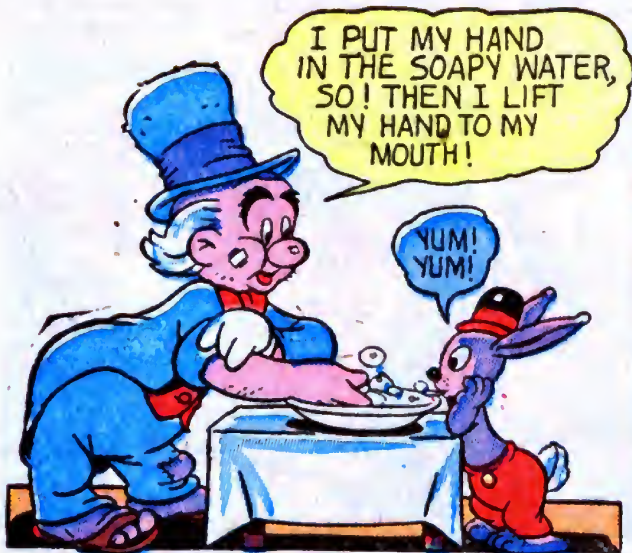
GEE, IT
ALL GOT
BURNED
UP!

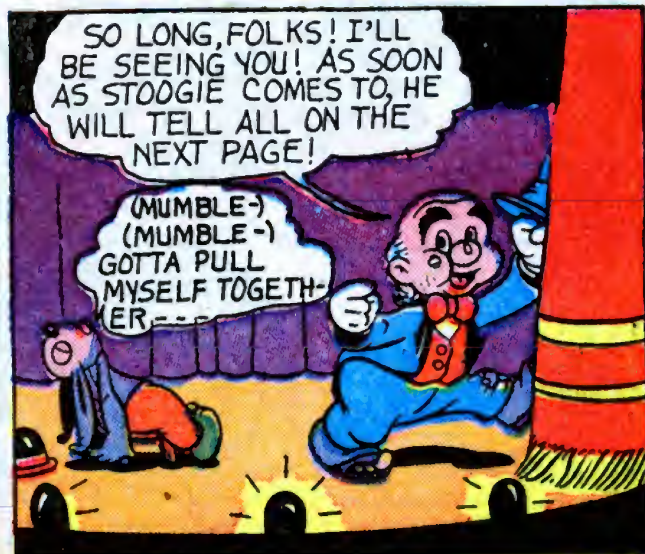
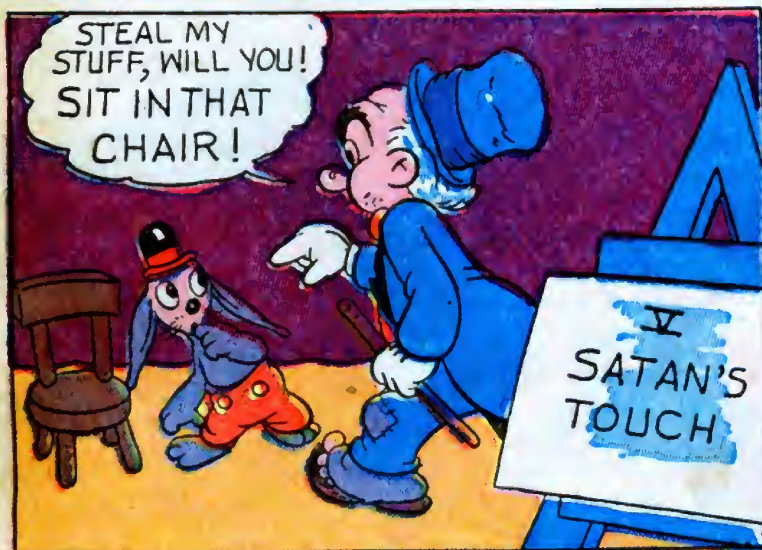
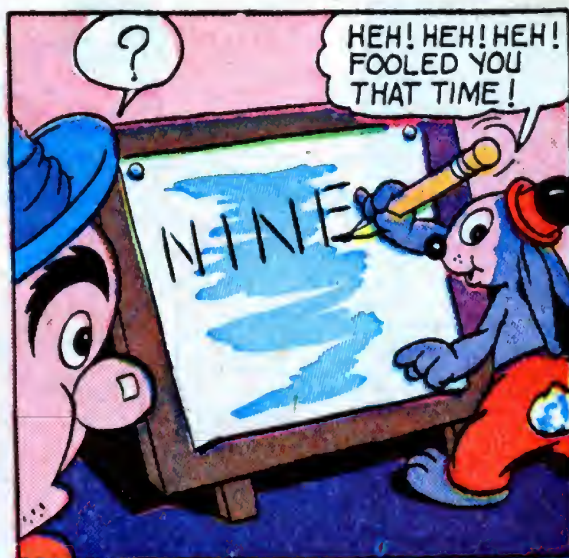
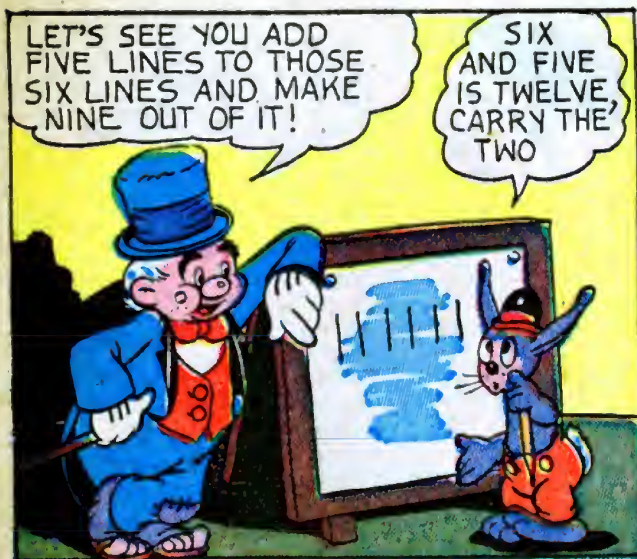
ALAGAZAM — THE THREAD
BURNS BUT THE RING STILL
HANGS BY THE ASHES!



AM I BURN-
ED UP, AND
ALL THE
ANSWERS
ON THE
LAST PAGE!



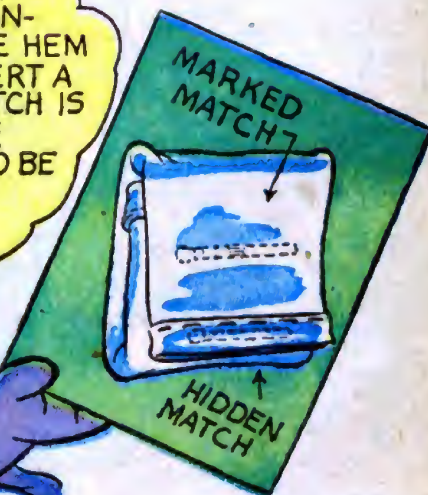




HOW TO DO
PROFESSOR
PRESTO'S
MAGIC
TRICKS ---

PUFF! PUFF!
HELLO, EVERYBODY
AGAIN! THAT LAST
TRICK WAS NO HYPNOTISM!
I WAS OFF BALANCE-SITTING
IN THAT POSITION AND THE
PROFESSOR'S FINGER PRESSING
ON MY FOREHEAD WAS ENOUGH
TO KEEP ME FROM GETTING UP-
AND AS FOR THOSE NUMBER
TRICKS, YOU CAN DO THEM
YOURSELF!

NOW HERE'S ONE THAT
NEEDS A DIAGRAM: THE UN-
BREAKABLE MATCH! IN THE HEM
OF THE HANDKERCHIEF, INSERT A
MATCH- WHEN MARKED MATCH IS
FOLDED INTO HANDKERCHIEF
OFFER THE HIDDEN MATCH TO BE
BROKEN-THIS LEAVES THE
MARKED MATCH STILL
UNBROKEN!



TO BLOW MAGIC BUBBLES, ADD A TEA-
SPOONFUL OF SUGAR TO SOAPY WATER.
THEN, WITH A HAND FULL OF SUDS, FORM
A BUBBLE BY MAKING A RING OF THUMB
AND FOREFINGER. HOLDING OTHER
FINGERS FUNNEL-SHAPED, BLOW
GENTLY INTO HAND!



HO-HUM! THIS ONE
TAKES ALL NIGHT! TO
MAKE A GHOST THREAD,
SOAK HALF A THREAD
OVERNIGHT IN A GLASS
OF WATER CONTAINING
THREE TABLESPOONS OF
SALT! MARK WITH A
KNOT. UNSALTED PART
WILL BURN-BUT THE
KNOTTED PIECE WILL
HOLD UP THE RING.



THE CASE OF THE
ESCAPED SUSPECT!
BY
MONTY MULFORD

GEORGE
GUKEL

DURRAND DRAW

WE KNOW YOU DON'T DABBLE
IN CRIME, MR. DRAW---THIS
IS THE POLICE COMMISSIONER--
BUT WE'VE A SUSPECT WE'D
LIKE YOU TO TRACE FOR US---
WE WANT HIM, TO PROVE HIS
INNOCENCE!

H'M, A NEW
ANGLE!

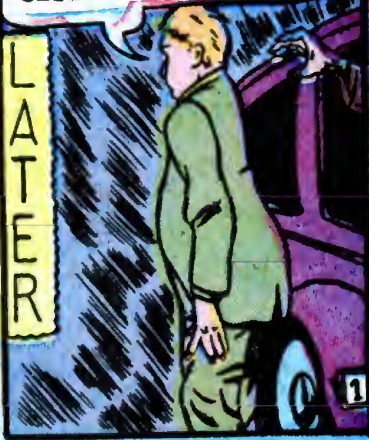
SEEMS A MAN WAS MURDERED
LAST NIGHT--STABBED WITH OLD
WEAPON--VENETIAN DAGGER---
ON STREET! DAGGER HAS FIN-
GERPRINTS OF THE WELL KNOWN
PROF. MANSTER---POLICE SAY
HE'S INNOCENT, BUT RAN
OFF!

THIS IS SOMETHING
NEW!



I'M TO SEARCH FOR PLACES
THE PROFESSOR USUALLY
WENT TO--FIND POSSIBLE
CLUES.

L
A
T
E
R



HEY! QUIT
GRABBING
ME---
AHHHH...

WE GOT HIM--NOW AWAY
FAST! HE'LL STOP LOOKIN'--



WOMAN NEIGHBOR, SEEING THIS, CONTACTS DURRAND
DRAW---

A MAN LOOKING LIKE YOUR MR.
JIGGERS, JUST DRAGGED INTO
A CAR, DRAW!

BETH---WE'VE
GOT TO LOCATE
THE PROFESSOR--
TRACE UP JIGGERS--
UNCOVER THE REAL MURDER-
ER!

A NEW JOB--
BUT HOW!



AT POLICE PRECINCT---

NO CLUES---EXCEPT THE
PROF'S PRINTS ON DAGGER--
HE OWNED TH' WEAPON--
BUT HE WASN'T AROUND,
WE BELIEVE-----

THE KILLED MAN
IS UNKNOWN--
NO RECORD YOU
SAY--WHY WAS
HE STABBED TO
DEATH?



BACK AT THE OFFICE....

THIS IS THE
PROFESSOR'S
AUNT, DURRAND.

I CAME TO YOU---NOT
ABOUT THE PROFESSOR---
BUT ABOUT HIS BROTHER,
PETER, WHO'S VANISHED--
WALKED OUT ON ME A
WEEK AGO--I'M SCARED.
MY NAME'S MRS.
GREEN. WILL YOU
TRACE HIM, MR.
DRAW?



WAS EVERYONE TO VANISH
IN THIS CASE?

(THE KILLER-----

PROFESSOR'S BROTHER---

THE PROFESSOR---

JIGGERS--

WHO NEXT?

SHE'S GONE--I'M GOING OUT
FOR AIR, BETH.

BE CAREFUL,
DURRAND---
MRS. GREEN
SEEMS RATHER
FISHY.



PETER STEALS THE KNIFE ---
WEARS GLOVES, LEAVING PROF'S PRINTS,
TO SHIFT
BLAME ---
JIGGER TAKEN
FOR SOME
REASON ---
MAYBE TO
FORCE HIM
TO SHUT
UP!
WHY DO
POLICE
THINK
THE PROF.
INNOCENT?
WOULD
ANYONE, EXCEPT
IN MAD RAGE, KILL
ON AN OPEN
STREET?

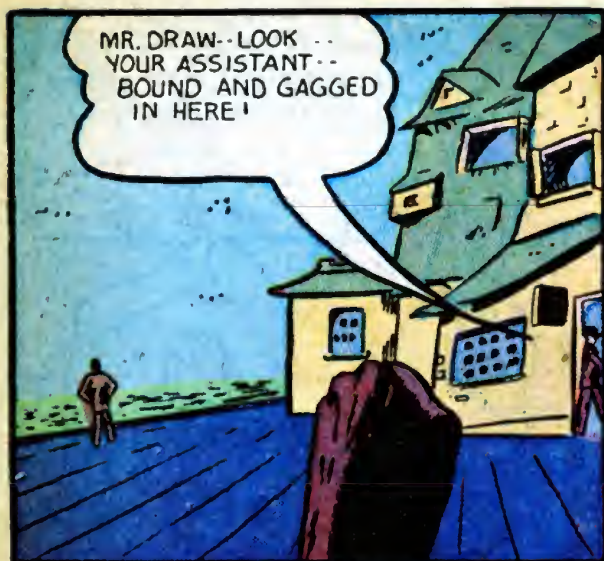
WE
INVESTIGA-
TED PLACES
WHERE
PROFESSOR
MANSTER
WENT.
THERE'S A
YACHT CLUB
AND



WE'LL SEE THIS
YACHT CLUB--
WAS MANSTER
RICH?

HOW? A TEACH-
ER WITH A
LOT OF CASH!

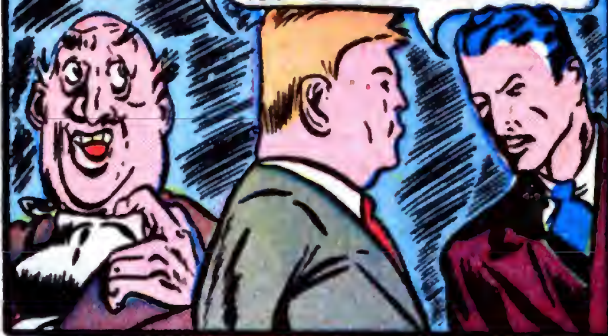




I SURRENDER!

I'LL BE --
WHAT'S IT
ABOUT?

YOUR AUNT WAS
TOO BUSINESS-
LIKE, PROF! NO
AUNT AT ALL! SHE
AROUSED SUSPICIONS,
AND A STRAND OF
HAIR OF ROPE IN ONE
FINGERNAIL, PROF, SHOWED
YOU TIED YOURSELF UP.



"ALSO, I GOT THE WOMAN TO POSE
AS MY AUNT---I FORCED HER
AND SHE DID IT SO I WOULDN'T
RECALL A RED MARK IN HER PAST!"



SO YOU TRIED TO
THREATEN---SCARE
ME! LEAD ME OFF TH²
TRACK BY BINDIN' ME!

AND I NEARLY GOT
AWAY--- BUT YOUR
BOAT CAME TOO FAST--
SO I DID BIND MYSELF
TO PRETEND A
BROTHER DID
IT---

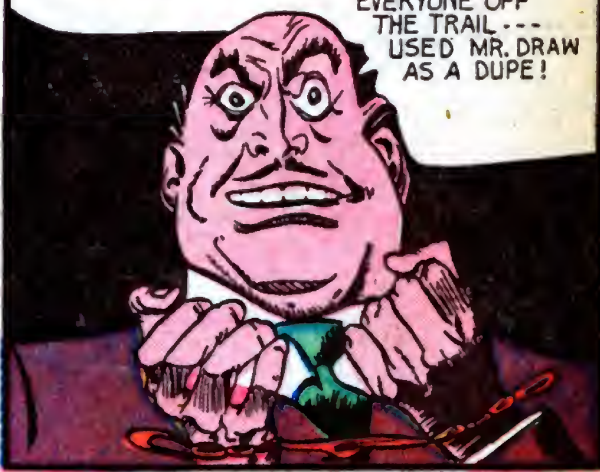


SO THE PROFESSOR TALKS ---

THERE! YOU BLACKMAILED ME
BECAUSE I OWED YOU MONEY
FOR THIS VERY DAGGER OF OLD
VENICE!--FEWER CLUES BY
KILLING YOU HERE!

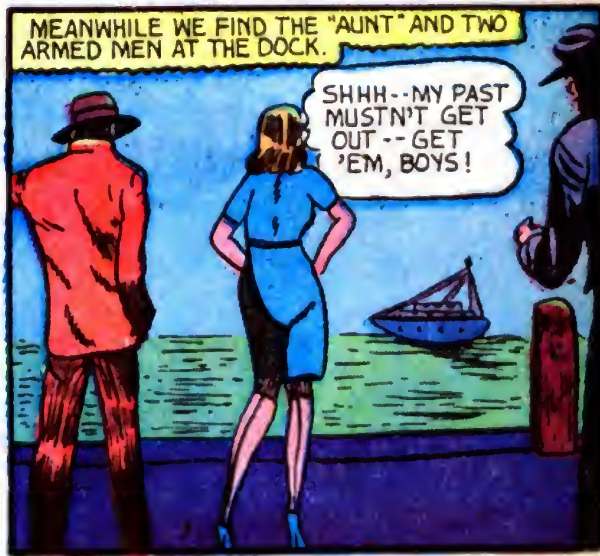


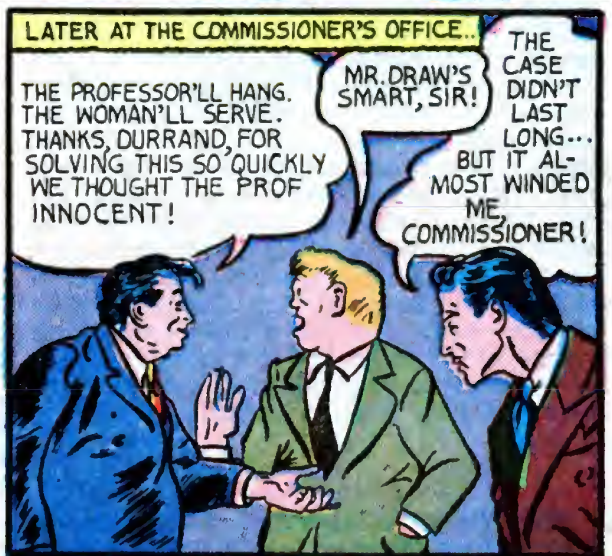
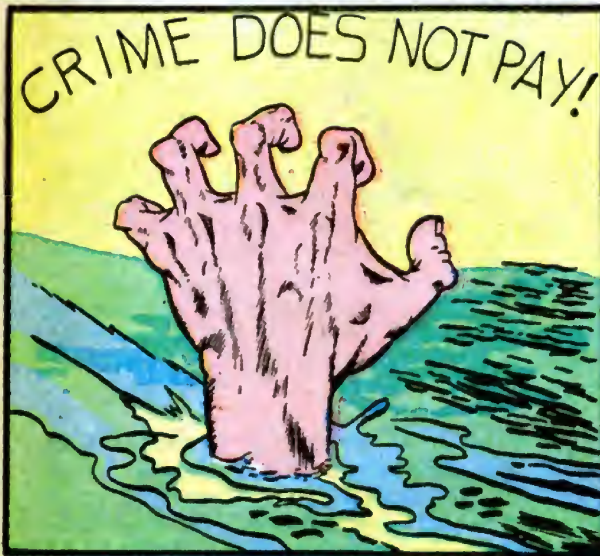
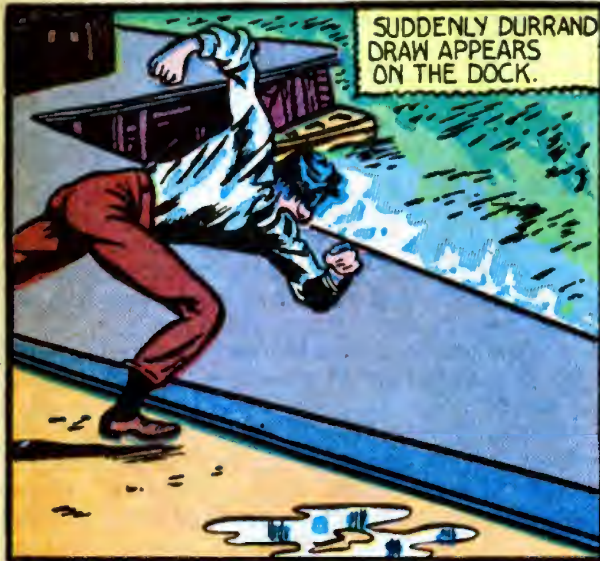
MY BROTHER---MYTHICAL! HAD THE "AUNT"
MAKE HIM UP TO MISLEAD YOU, DRAW
EVERYONE OFF
THE TRAIL---
USED MR. DRAW
AS A DUPE!



MEANWHILE WE FIND THE "AUNT" AND TWO
ARMED MEN AT THE DOCK.

SHHH--MY PAST
MUSTN'T GET
OUT -- GET
'EM, BOYS!





WILL YOU ALSO FLY SOON?

As we now fly into the "Air Age," will it mean that the airplane will make the auto as much out of date as the auto made the horse and buggy?

Certainly the revolution in transportation that is being wrought by the plane will open up great new careers for hundreds of thousands of boys and girls.

Already the infant aviation industry has become the largest in this country. Probably after the war it will temporarily decline. But at present its size never has been equalled by any other industry in our history. We used to think that the auto business was colossal. Well, at its all-time peak in 1941 it turned out a mass of products valued at \$3,700,000,000. But compare this with the present aviation production. The figures of the latter are almost astronomical. From \$280,000,000 in 1939, aviation production soared to \$6,400,000,000 in 1942. And the estimate for 1943 is the huge sum of \$20,100,000,000—more than five times automobile production at its peak.

And the President has announced that 1944 production, calculated upon a basis of tonnage, will top 1943's by more than half—by 55% to be exact. As for employment, about 2,500,000 men and women of various skills are at work in our aviation plants and now dependent upon them for a livelihood.

What You May Expect

Charles I. Stanton, Administrator of the Civil Aeronautics Administration, stated in an address: "I believe I am not too optimistic in looking forward to having 300,000 civil aircraft within three years of the war's end. . . .

"The family plane of the future is not far away. Manufacturers now assure us—and we can accept their assurances, I think—that after the war we shall have small, safe and inexpensive planes costing no more to buy and operate than a medium-priced car. The most revolutionary development in this field is the new Sikorsky helicopter, particularly fitted for getting to the wilder recreation spots in New England. Its inventor predicts that hundreds of these will be performing short-run cab or bus-type services within a few years of the signing of the peace, and that many hundreds of thousands of them will be carrying individuals and their families wherever they wish to go."

Not So Good

Often we get so infatuated with new inventions that we forget some of their curses. So far, the plane probably has done more damage

than good. Look at the thousands of innocent women and children murdered by airplane piloted by Japs, Nazis and Fascists. Unless the terrible power that can be let loose by the bomber will be controlled by the decent people of this world, some future madman—as bad as Hitler—may destroy the whole world.

We often think that improved gadgets mean progress. But we must not forget that ancient peoples who had none of our modern inventions produced religions, philosophies, art and literature that we have not been able to equal. And without these contributions of these ancient peoples our science and inventions would not have been possible.

We soon shall have some 3,000,000 men in the air forces of the Army and Navy. Hundreds of thousands will be trained pilots. Many more will be skilled as navigators, mechanics, radio-men, meteorologists, airport and airways engineers. All will be familiar with one phase or another of flying.

What are these men going to do when they return to civilian life? Are they going to be content to remain on the ground again, forgetting all about their fresh and exciting experience in the air?

Based on his recollections of the aviation-trained boys who came out of the last war Mr. Stanton believes that hundreds of thousands of these men will continue to follow aviation either as a career or as a hobby, provided that it is not made too difficult for them to do this. People are apt to forget that flying involves more than airplanes and pilots. It requires all kinds of visual and radio aids to flying and a vast network of airports.

What is our progress in these two respects? Before the war, the Civil Aeronautics Administration made a nation-wide survey of airports and, with this as a base, conceived a tentative plan for a network of 4000 ports to serve the more or less immediate needs of the country.

If these airports were evenly distributed throughout the country they would form a checkerboard of 30-mile squares. Of course, in some extensive mountainous or deserted areas airports would not be required and, therefore, these could be applied to the more thickly populated zones.

3000 Airports

The war, of course, has caused many shifts in this plan. To date, approximately \$400,000,000 has been appropriated by the Congress for the National Defense Airport Development Program, which is limited to the development and improvement of sites desig-

nated as essential to the war effort and approved by the Secretaries of War, Navy, and Commerce. All of the appropriation is now either allocated or encumbered.

At the present time there are almost 3000 classified airports in the country—1000 short of the pre-war plan. Altogether, these airports could probably handle 300,000 airplanes, but an immense amount of construction would be required for facilities for housing and servicing. Recent development necessarily has been concentrated largely upon the larger fields. As a result, there has been an eleven-fold increase in the number of our major civil airports, with paved runways at least 3500 feet long and capable of handling the large transport craft. Whereas we had only 76 such fields two years ago, we now have 865. Nor does this number include many large airdromes built solely for military use.

We have 1238 Class I airports, the lowest category, which are those having unpaved runways 1800-2500 feet long and at least 300 feet wide. We have 905 Class II ports, each of which has paved runways between 2500 and 3500 feet long. These fields are situated, for the most part, near smaller cities and larger towns. We shall have to have many more of this class if flying is to become general. Nor can we say that we have enough larger ports, for those in many of our major cities already are overcrowded.

The recent phenomenal growth in aviation is further reflected in the growth and operations of the Federal Airways, which now total 35,000 miles within our continental boundaries, a 700 per cent increase since 1927. Their length has almost doubled since 1932. Traffic along the airways is increasing at an astonishing rate. Recorded movements along the official skyways were 6,000,000 during 1942. During the past year they surpassed 13,000,000. This growth will continue upward despite a probable slight dip immediately after the war.

Half Million Planes

We expect that by 1950 we shall have in this country at least a half million private, commercial, and military planes in active service. Compare this with the fact that at the end of 1941 we had in the entire country less than 25,000 licensed civil aircraft.

"I believe I am not too optimistic," says Mr. Stanton, "in looking forward to having 300,000 civil aircraft within three years of the war's end."

Fortunately, our airways, unlike those of Europe, have been designed for mass traffic. Our radio and other control equipment is of the best, and we can count on our scientists and inventors to keep our lead in this respect.

After a study of all other airways systems, Canada and Australia chose to build theirs on the American model. The Canadian airways are so closely integrated with our own continental and Alaskan systems that the three virtually form a vast continental system, covering all territory north of the Rio Grande. General Carranza, Director of Civil Aviation of Mexico, has declared his intention of extending a similar system throughout Mexico. He has expressed the belief that the Central American countries might do likewise, and that we could well contemplate a continental airways system extending from the Bering Sea to the Canal Zone. Radiomen and airways engineers of the CAA not only are improving and extending our domestic skyways but are co-operating with the armed forces in establishing routes across the seas to all the other continents.

Super-Radio Stations

We recently have installed four intercontinental super-radio stations which in their combined range blanket the world, providing direct communication from our shores to an American plane in flight anywhere on the globe. The major units are located at New York, New Orleans, San Francisco and Honolulu, with supplementary stations at Seattle, Anchorage and many of the Pacific islands. Such are the unseen aids upon which air transport is built.

Today, commercial airlines and our Army and Navy Transport Services are making 500 flights a week across the North Atlantic, and this is just a beginning. Every day new routes are being pioneered, and with the coming of peace many more will be opened up for the transport of cargo and passengers.

Day after day, on routine clock-like schedules, the men of the Army's Air Transport Command are flying our global skyways with tons of vital military supplies for our world-based fighting forces.

For example, they've flown snowplows to Alaska and gasoline trucks to Labrador. The tank trucks were cut in half for shipment by Liberator Express and welded together again at their destination. It is estimated that more than 30,000 wounded men have been flown from field to base hospitals by Liberator Express transport planes, some of which have flown as much as 10,000 miles in five days.

Medical supplies have been flown to North Africa in 27 hours; bomb fuses to Britain in 17 hours; aircraft engines to China in 37 hours; blood plasma to Australia in 35 hours; precision tools to Russia in 24 hours; mail to Iceland in 13 hours, and ammunition to India in 43 hours.

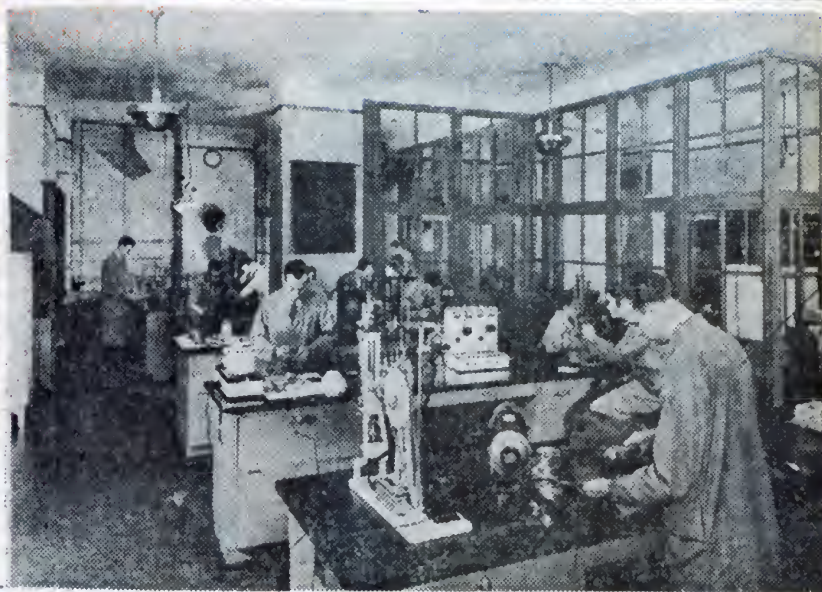
F.B.I. AND WAR SABOTAGE

ALTHOUGH THE F.B.I. HAS INVESTIGATED 11,534 CASES OF SUSPECTED SABOTAGE SINCE 1940, THE DAMAGE INFLECTED BY THE GERMAN SPY SYSTEM IN THIS WAR HAS BEEN FAR LESS THAN THE \$150,000,000 DAMAGE PILED UP BY THEM IN WORLD WAR I. THEN, PLenty OF SHIPS WERE RUINED BY BOMBS, AND MUNITIONS AND BRIDGES BLOWN UP.

THE GREATER SUCCESS OF THE F.B.I. MEN NOW IS PARTLY DUE TO THEIR LONG KEEN STUDY OF THE GERMAN SPY SYSTEM. OUR G-MEN NOW KNOW MOST OF THE TRICKS OF OUR ENEMIES AND CAN OUTSMART THEM.

ALSO, THE F.B.I. NOW HAS MORE EFFECTIVE FEDERAL LAWS TO COPE WITH SABOTEURS AND SPIES.

TECHNICIANS AT WORK IN THE CHEMICAL SECTION OF THE TECHNICAL LABORATORY, FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION, UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE



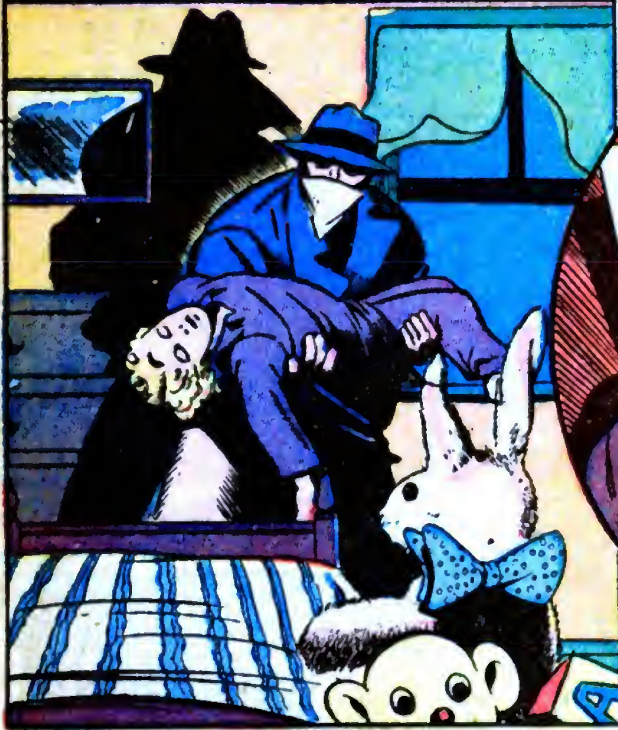
THE SPECTACULAR SUCCESS IN RECENT YEARS OF THE F.B.I. AGAINST CRIMINAL GANGSTERS HAS PREPARED THE G-MEN TO ACHIEVE STILL GREATER SUCCESS AGAINST THE FAR MORE POWERFUL NAZI GANGSTERS.



F.B.I. HAS REDUCED BANK ROBBERIES IN THIS COUNTRY BY 92% SINCE 1932.



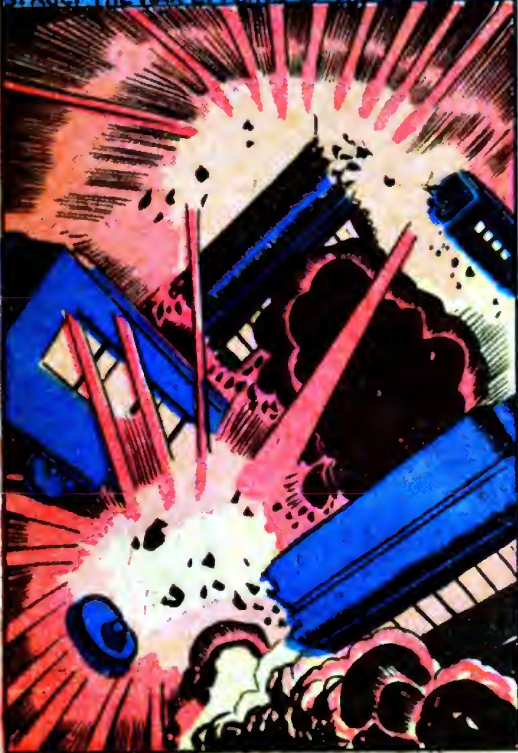
OF THE 251 KIDNAPPING CASES HANDLED BY THE F.B.I. SINCE 1932, ALL BUT TWO HAVE BEEN COMPLETELY SOLVED.



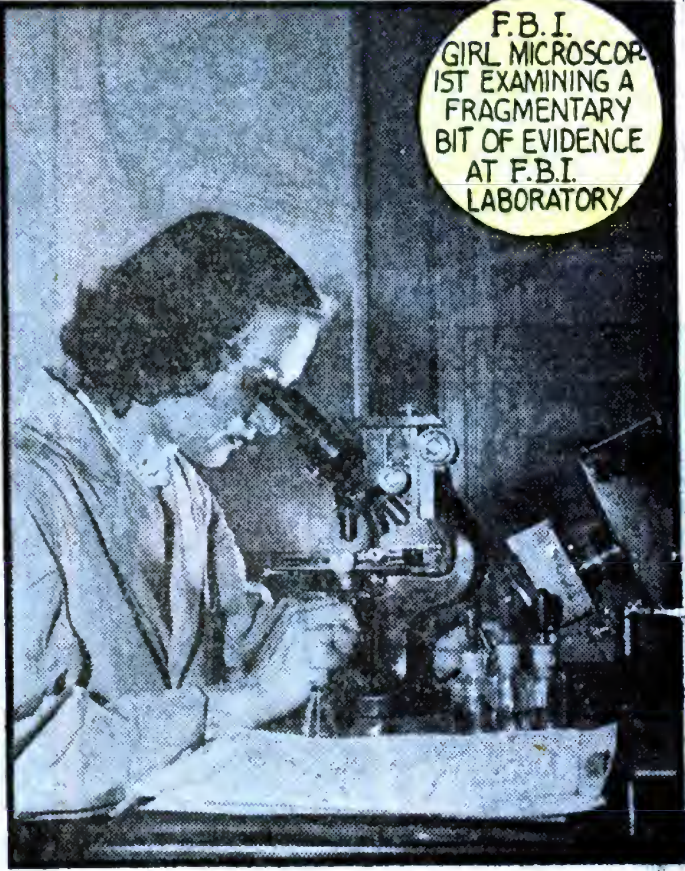
SO COMPLETELY HAS THE F.B.I. BROKEN UP THE FORMER KIDNAPPING TERROR THAT DURING PAST FISCAL YEAR THERE WAS NOT A SINGLE CASE OF KIDNAPPING FOR RANSOM.



BUT J. EDGAR HOOVER, F.B.I. DIRECTOR HAS WARNED REPEATEDLY THAT MANY SABOTEURS ARE BEING TRAINED BY THE GERMAN HIGH COMMAND AT ITS HIGHLY ORGANIZED SABOTAGE SCHOOL TO BE SENT TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD TO OBSTRUCT THE WAR EFFORTS OF THE ALLIES.



F.B.I. GIRL MICROSCOPICIST EXAMINING A FRAGMENTARY BIT OF EVIDENCE AT F.B.I. LABORATORY

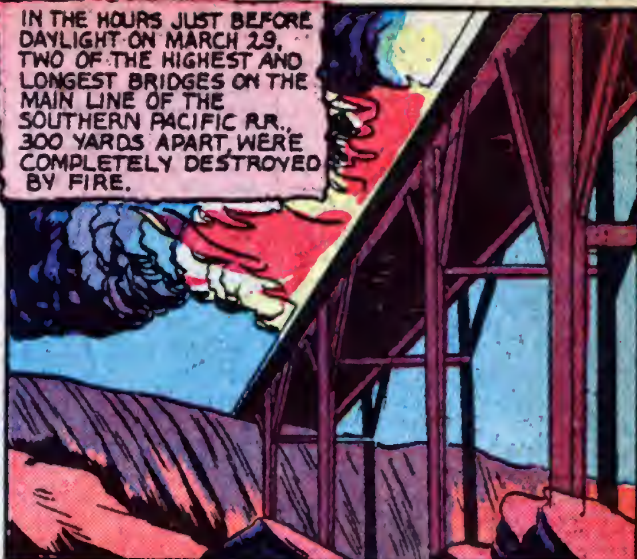


VINCENT PALOKIS, A HOBO, WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR MYSTERIOUS MULTIPLE BURNINGS OF IMPORTANT BRIDGES AND OTHER FACILITIES OF THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD IN SOUTH CALIFORNIA IN 1942.



DESCRIPTION
HT. - 5'9" - WT. 160 P. 68
H. - BALD - T -

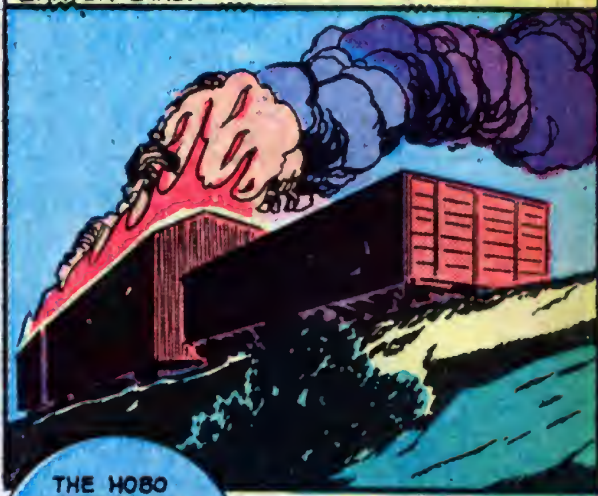
IN THE HOURS JUST BEFORE DAYLIGHT ON MARCH 29, TWO OF THE HIGHEST AND LONGEST BRIDGES ON THE MAIN LINE OF THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC R.R., 300 YARDS APART WERE COMPLETELY DESTROYED BY FIRE.



HAD NOT AN ALERT ENGINEER BROUGHT A TROOP TRAIN GRINDING TO A STOP HUNDREDS OF SOLDIERS WOULD HAVE BEEN DASHED TO THEIR DEATHS.



THE NEXT MONTH THIS SABOTEUR DESTROYED TWO RAILROAD SECTION HOUSES AND THREE REFRIG-ERATOR CARS.



THE F.B.I. IDENTIFIED HIM BY HIS FINGERPRINTS AND OTHER EVIDENCE FOUND IN HIS VARIOUS HIDEOUTS.



THE HOBO
CONFESSED HIS
GUILT TO THE F.B.I.
AND GOT 15 YEARS IN
PRISON. WHY DID HE
DO ALL THIS HARM?
BECAUSE HE WAS
SORE AT HUMAN-
ITY!



A TIP FROM A TRUCK DRIVER RESULTED IN THE ARREST AND IDENTIFICATION OF HEINRICH ROEDEL, A BURLY ARSONIST.



ROEDEL HAD BEEN EMPLOYED IN THE RICHMOND SHIPYARD BUT HAD BEEN ARRESTED AS A GERMAN ALIEN WITH A PAST CRIMINAL RECORD.



ROEDEL HAD TRIED TO SET FIRE TO A PILE OF LUMBER IN A WAREHOUSE OF THE RICHMOND SHIPBUILDING CO. SAN FRANCISCO, WHERE LIBERTY SHIPS ARE BUILT FOR THE U.S.A.



ROEDEL HAD ESCAPED FROM CUSTODY AND HAD RETURNED TO SEEK REVENGE. HE GOT 30 YEARS IN A FEDERAL PRISON.



AT THE CROWN CORK AND SEAL CO., BALTIMORE, BOYD STALNAKER DISCOVERED THAT THE HOSE OF 15 FIRE EXTINGUISHERS HAD BEEN PLUGGED A NUMBER OF FIRE HOSE HAD BEEN CUT, AND THE CONTENTS OF FIRE EXTINGUISHERS HAD BEEN EMPTIED.



THAT STALNAKER ADMITS HE IS QUITE A HERO.

YES, AND WE MADE HIM CONFESS THAT HE COMMITTED ALL HIS SABOTAGE IN ORDER TO BECOME ITS HEROIC DISCOVERER. WELL, THIS PHONEY PLEA OF GUILTY WILL GET HIM A JAIL SENTENCE.



A YOUNG SELF-APPOINTED HITLER AGENT, R.J. KINTNER OF ELYRIA, OHIO, MADE HIS OWN DECLARATION OF WAR ON THE UNITED STATES.

I BIND MYSELF BY PERSONAL OATH TO CONTEND UNTIL DEATH ANY FORCES OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.



ARMED WITH A RIFLE, KINTNER WENT TO THE N.Y. CENTRAL R.R. TRACKS NEAR HIS HOME ON MAY 7, 1942 AND ENTERED A CONCRETE RELAY HOUSE WHICH CONTROLLED RAILROAD SIGNALS.



HE FIRED AT THE BATTERIES AND CONTROL SWITCHES FOR THE SIGNAL SYSTEM. THIS SLOWED BUT DID NOT STOP FREIGHT BEARING WHAT KINTNER THOUGHT WERE SHIPMENTS OF ARMS TO THE ALLIES.



KINTNER DETERMINED TO SHOOT THE TRAIN ENGINEERS AND ONE NIGHT DID HIT ONE.



FOLLOWING DAY, KINTNER ATTACHED A WHITE FLAG BEARING A SWASTIKA TO A POLE, RETURNED TO THE RELAY HOUSE AND BARRICADED HIMSELF UNDER IT.



BUT BECAUSE THE SHOT HE HAD FIRED THE DAY BEFORE HAD INJURED THE ENGINEER, OFFICERS SOON CAME.

SURRENDER!

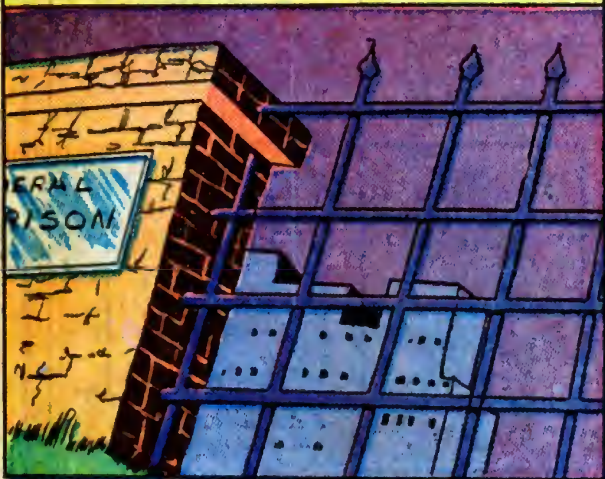
YES, YES. PLEASE DO NOT HURT ME.



I SENTENCE YOU, KINTNER, TO SERVE FROM 1 TO 20 YEARS IN THE OHIO STATE REFORMATORY FOR YOUR COWARDLY AND TRAITOROUS ACTION.



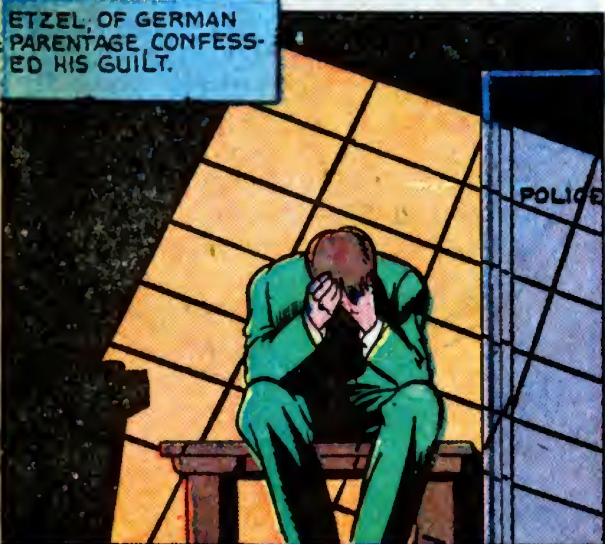
ARREST AND CONVICTION OF M.W. ETZEL IN NOVEMBER 1941, FOR DAMAGING AIRCRAFT MANUFACTURED FOR THE U.S. ARMY, WAS THE FIRST SABOTAGE CASE INVESTIGATED BY THE F.B.I.



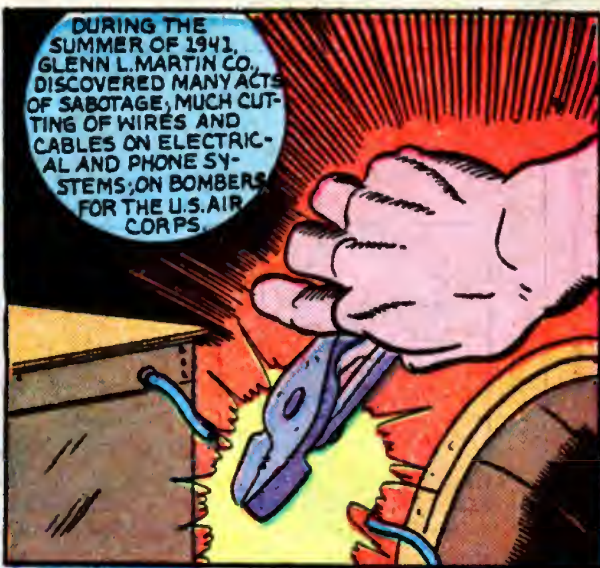
THE F.B.I. INVESTIGATION SHOWED THAT 34 ACTS OF SABOTAGE WERE COMMITTED ON 24 BOMBERS BETWEEN JUNE AND SEPTEMBER.



ETZEL, OF GERMAN PARENTAGE, CONFESSED HIS GUILT.



DURING THE SUMMER OF 1941, GLENN L. MARTIN CO. DISCOVERED MANY ACTS OF SABOTAGE, MUCH CUTTING OF WIRES AND CABLES ON ELECTRICAL AND PHONE SYSTEMS, ON BOMBERS FOR THE U.S. AIR CORPS.



AN INVESTIGATION OF THE EMPLOYEES WORKING THE BOMBERS, TOGETHER WITH A SCIENTIFIC EXAMINATION OF THE DAMAGED PARTS AND THE TOOLS THEY USED LED TO ETZEL.



AT A FEDERAL COURT IN BALTIMORE, MD., ETZEL WAS SENTENCED TO 15 YEARS IMPRISONMENT.



EIGHT GERMAN SABOTEURS



GEORGE JOHN DASCH



ERNEST PETER BURGER



RICHARD QUIREN



HEINRICH HARM HEINEKE



EDWARD KERLING



HERBERT HANS HAUPT



WERNER THIEL



HERMANN OTTO NEUBAUER

COASTGUARDSMAN WHO REPORTED NAZI SABOTEURS AWARDED LEGION OF MERIT:

SECRETARY OF THE NAVY, FRANK KNOX, HAS CONFERRED THE LEGION OF MERIT UPON JOHN C. CULLEN, BOATSWAIN'S MATE, U.S.C.G., 22-YEAR OLD COASTGUARDSMAN, WHO SOUNDED THE ALARM WHICH LED TO THE CAPTURE OF THE NAZI SABOTEURS WHO LANDED ON THE BEACH NEAR LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK THE NIGHT OF JUNE 13, 1942.



THE ABOVE SPIES CAME IN A GERMAN SUB AND LANDED ON LONG ISLAND AND FLORIDA. THE F.B.I. CAPTURED ALL. DASCH GOT A 30-YEAR SENTENCE, BURGER A LIFE SENTENCE, AND THE REST, THE ELECTRIC CHAIR. THEY HAD ENOUGH EXPLOSIVES ETC. FOR A 2-YR. SPY DESTRUCTION JOB IN THE U.S.A. HAUPT'S CASE WAS LIKE WITZKE'S IN WORLD WAR I, BUT WITZKE COMMITTED HIS SABOTAGE, WHEREAS HAUPT FAILED. HAUPT-AMERICAN EDUCATED-WENT TO JAPAN AND THEN, ON A BLOCKADE RUNNER, TO GERMANY WHERE HE GOT SABOTAGE TRAINING FROM THE HIGH COMMAND.

HIRAM WAS HIS NAME!

By HECK



THE NIGHT CLUB

MYSTERY



AT A RINGSIDE TABLE SITS STUFFY BATES, EDITOR OF THE DAILY SUN, WAITING FOR GAYE PAGE TO FINISH HER NUMBER.



AND LOOKING ON, WILEY WILSON, THE OWNER OF THE EGRET.....



AFTER FINISHING HER NUMBER, GAYE JOINS THE NEWS-PAPERMAN.

NICE GOING! HOW IS THE PRIDE OF THE EGRET TONIGHT?

STILL HOPING YOU'VE CONVINCED GIL GOUDY, THE FEMALE-HATER, TO GIVE ME A TRY ON THE SUN.



I HAVEN'T EVEN DARED BRING UP THE SUBJECT... I PROMISED HIM NO FEMALE REPORTERS! YOU KNOW THAT!

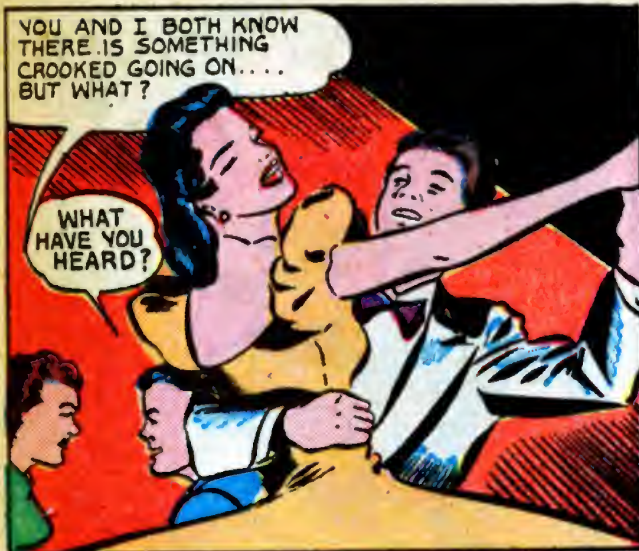
SO YOU TOLD ME BEFORE BUT I'VE BEEN THINKING THINGS OVER.



LOOK BATESY, I KNOW YOU DON'T COME HERE THREE OR FOUR NIGHTS A WEEK JUST TO HEAR ME SING!

NOW WHAT'S GOING ON IN THAT GREAT LITTLE MIND OF YOURS?



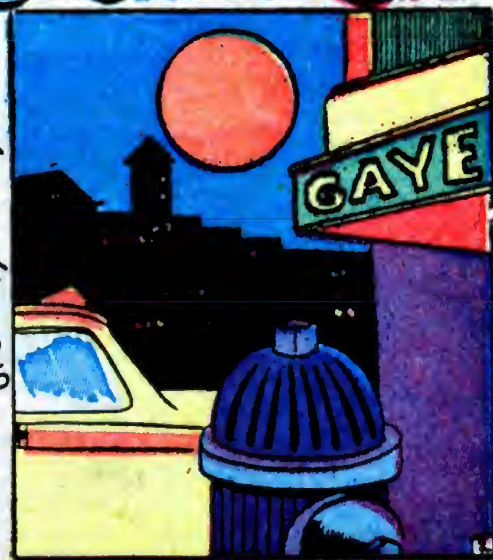


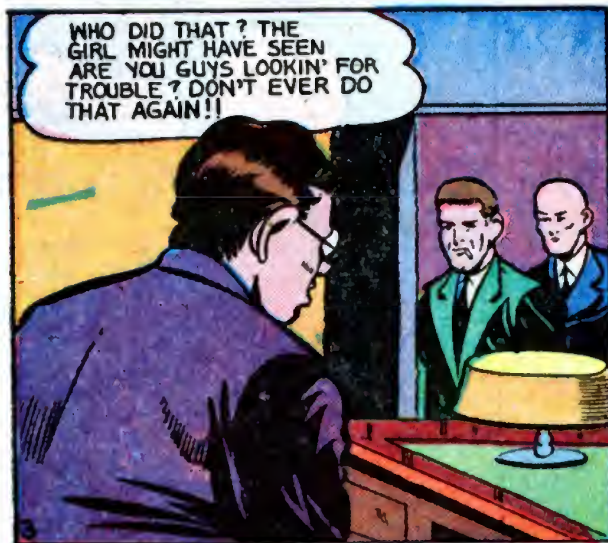
....I CAME TO THE CLUB EARLY FOR A REHEARSAL AND SAW WILEY CARRYING A MAN TO A CAR...WILEY SEEMED SURPRISED TO SEE ME.

WILEY TOLD ME THE FELLOW WAS DRUNK AND HE WAS TAKING HIM HOME... BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE!....I'M SURE HE'S DEAD.



LATER THAT NIGHT AFTER THE CLUB CLOSES





... AND WHEN THE DOOR
STARTED TO OPEN, I HEARD
THE HUM OF MACHINERY.

... A PRINTING
PLANT, I'LL BET !!

... WE'VE GOT TO
MAKE SURE. I'LL
TRY TO FIND OUT
MORE TONIGHT !!

GOOD GIRL!
I'LL BE THERE !!

THAT
NIGHT

THAT PANEL WAS OVER
HERE SOMEWHERE...

SUDDENLY..

SO...! PLAYING DETECTIVE ARE
YOU! I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE
BEGINNING TO KNOW TOO MUCH!

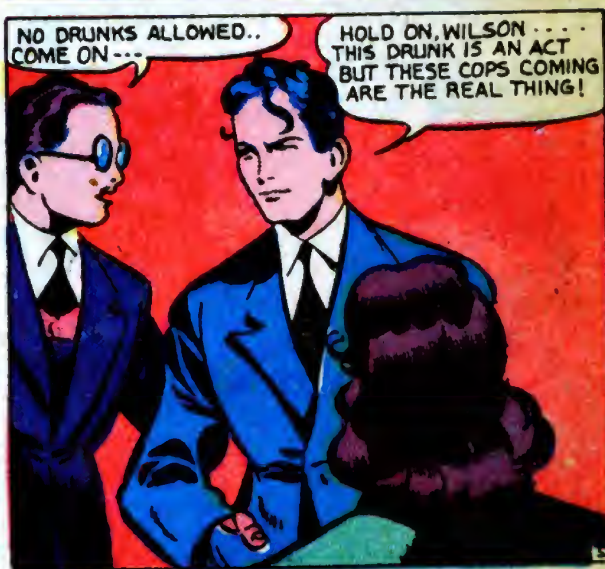
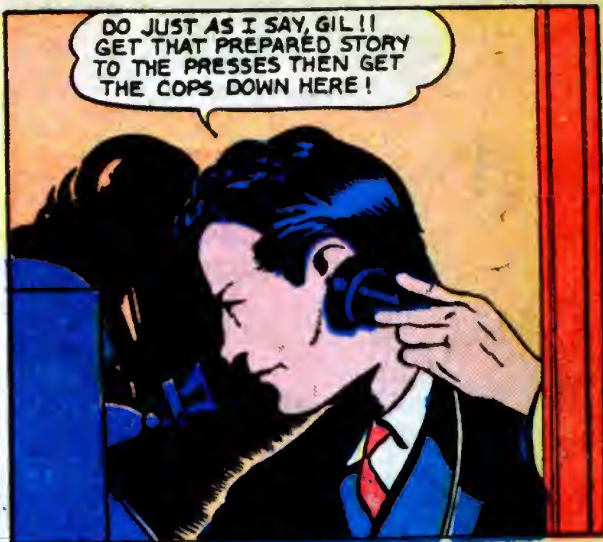
OH!

DON'T BE A FOOL !! IF I DON'T SHOW UP
FOR MY NEXT NUMBER, EVERYONE
WILL GET WISE.

WELL... OKAY, BUT
WATCH YOUR STEP
I'LL BE COVERING
YOU WITH MY
ROSCOE!

LATER

GOOD CROWD TONIGHT!
HMM! WONDER WHERE
WILSON IS ??



THE COPS!!...HOW...ULP!!

JUST A FRIENDLY
TIP FROM ME, WILSON...
AND THIS IS FOR
STICKING A GUN
IN MY FACE!

WE GOT 'EM
ALL ROUNDED UP,
CHIEF....WHAT'S
THE CHARGE?

HERE, TAKE A
LOOK AT THIS...
AND YOU'LL FIND
OUT.

RATION STAMPS!
SO THAT'S WHAT
WILSON WAS PRINTING
IN HIS BASEMENT!

NICE WORK,
BATES, YOU
REALLY CLEANED
UP THIS RACKET!

YEAH! WITH THE
HELP OF GAYE...

OH, HERE'S THE LITTLE
LADY HERSELF! HOW WOULD
YOU LIKE TO BE MY NEWS
SECRETARY, GAYE?

SO I FINALLY
CONVINCED YOU
THAT I'M GOOD
ENOUGH TO WORK
FOR THE NEWS-
PAPER!

GET IN THE SCRAP!

SAVE ALL THE WASTE PAPERS AND
MAGAZINES POSSIBLE. TURN THEM IN TO
THE SCRAP SALVAGE DRIVE.

REMEMBER!

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP
READING COMIC MAGA-
ZINES, START SAVING
OLD MAGAZINES
AND WASTE PAPER.

YOU CAN ALSO
EARN EXTRA MONEY
BY SELLING THIS
WASTE PAPER YOU
COLLECT TO YOUR
WASTE-PAPER
DEALER.

AMERICAN

BOYS and **GIRLS**

PAPER IS A VITAL NECESSITY FOR OUR WAR MACHINE. DUE TO THE MANPOWER SHORTAGE AND LACK OF TRANSPORTATION FACILITIES OUR PAPER STOCK IS AT AN ALL TIME LOW!

HERE'S WHAT YOU CAN DO TO HELP...

TAKE ALL THE WASTE PAPER YOU COLLECT TO....

1. CHARITABLE ORGANIZATIONS
2. THE RED CROSS
3. SCHOOLS
4. BOY SCOUTS
5. LOCAL SALVAGE COMMITTEE

OR CALL ANY
WASTE PAPER DEALER

IF THE PAPER SHORTAGE IS NOT RELIEVED BY YOU, THERE WILL BE NO MORE COMIC MAGAZINES PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES!



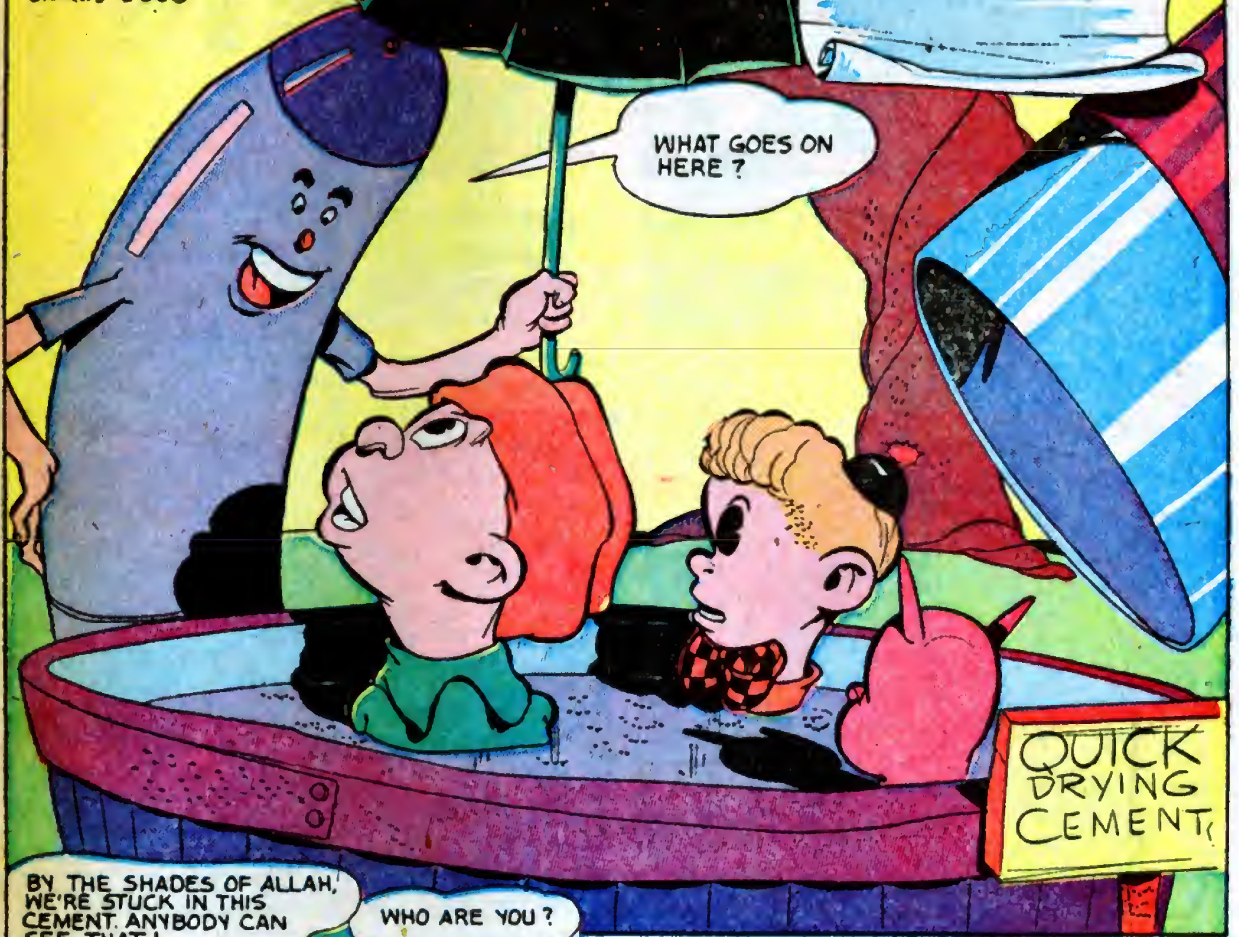
DO YOUR PART!
REMEMBER...

Every scrap of paper counts!

ALI BABA

STORY BY
CHARLES LORDS

TRAPPED IN A TUB OF
QUICK-DRYING CEMENT
HERBERT AND ALI BABA
ALMOST GIVE UP HOPE,
WHEN....



BY THE SHADES OF ALLAH,
WE'RE STUCK IN THIS
CEMENT. ANYBODY CAN
SEE THAT!

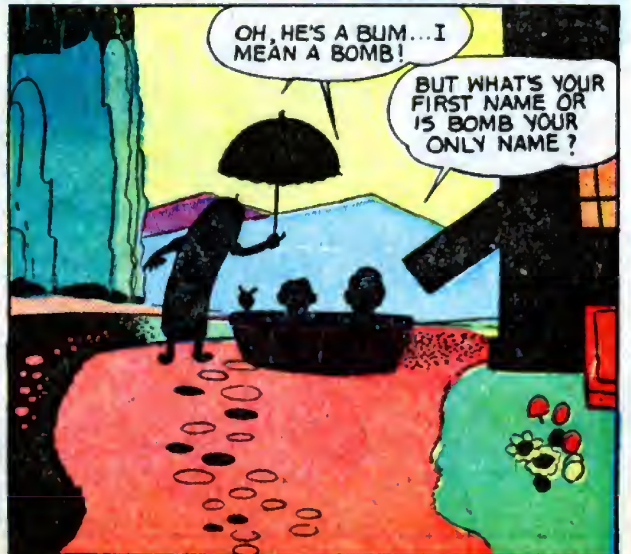
WHO ARE YOU?

PERMIT ME TO
INTRODUCE MYSELF.
THE NAME IS BOMB.



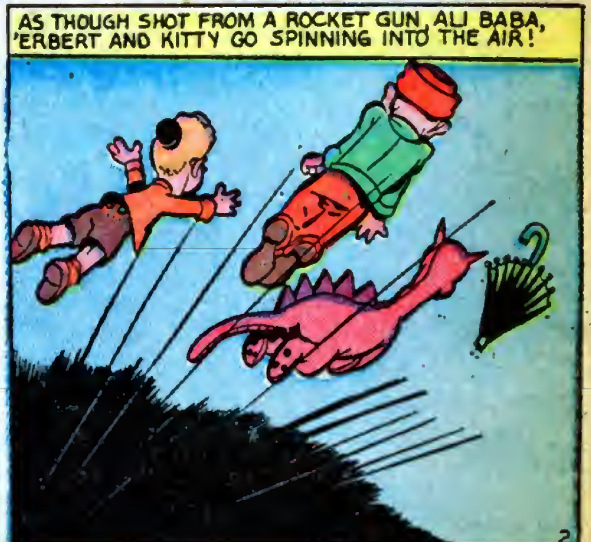
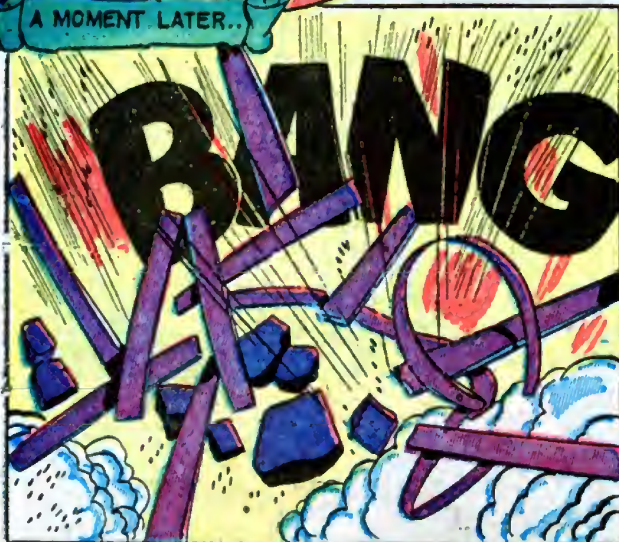
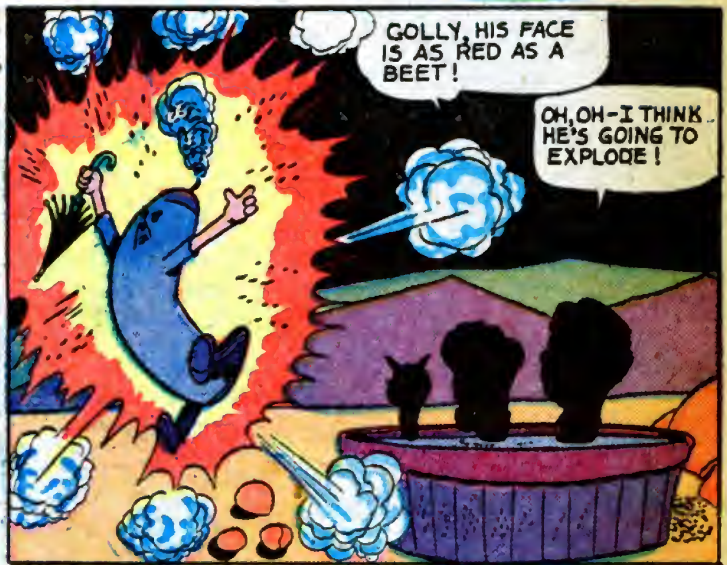
OH, HE'S A BUM... I
MEAN A BOMB!

BUT WHAT'S YOUR
FIRST NAME OR
IS BOMB YOUR
ONLY NAME?



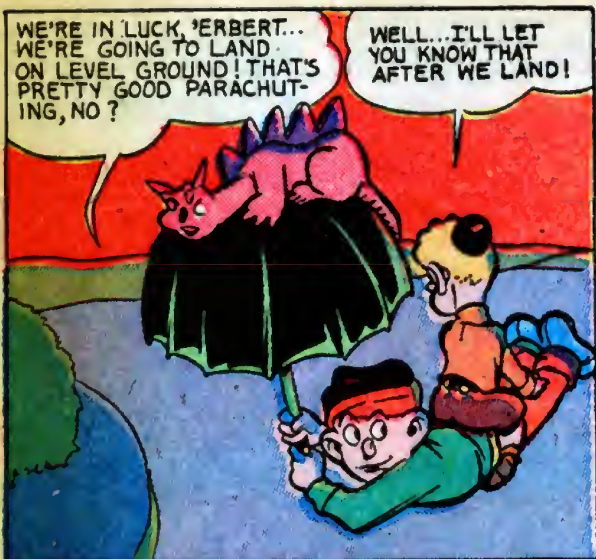


MERLIN? HE'S MY WORST ENEMY! HE WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT. I'LL... I'LL... WELL, JUST WAIT AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT I'LL DO!



WE'RE IN LUCK, 'ERBERT...
WE'RE GOING TO LAND
ON LEVEL GROUND! THAT'S
PRETTY GOOD PARACHUT-
ING, NO ?

WELL...I'LL LET
YOU KNOW THAT
AFTER WE LAND!

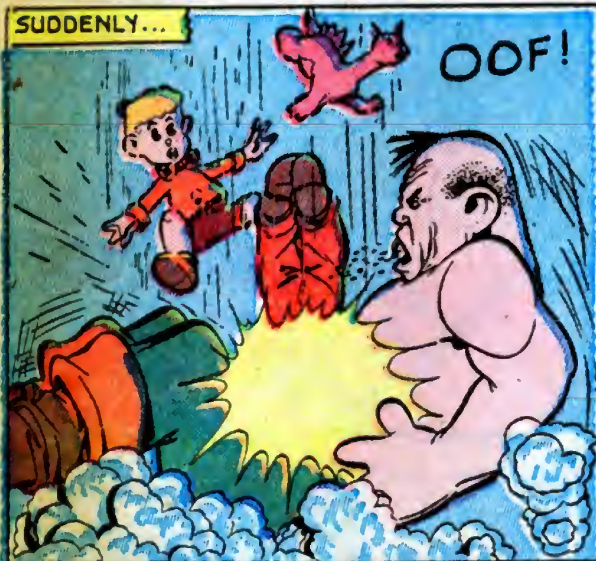


DOWN BELOW, A MONSTROUS GENII ENJOYS
A NOON-DAY SNOOZE.



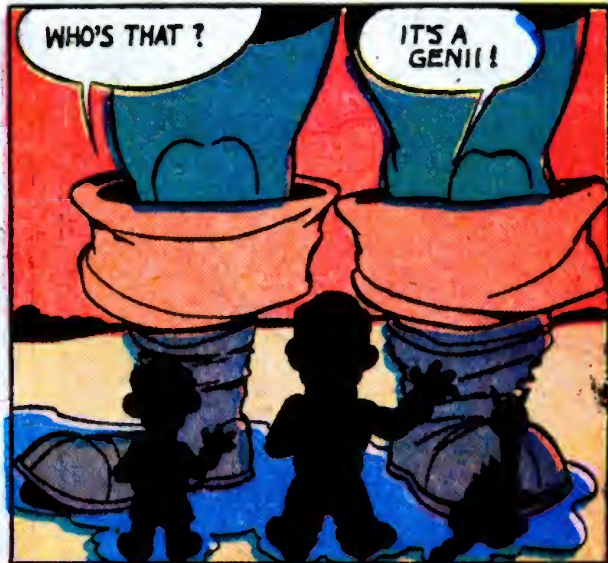
SUDDENLY...

OOF!



WHO'S THAT ?

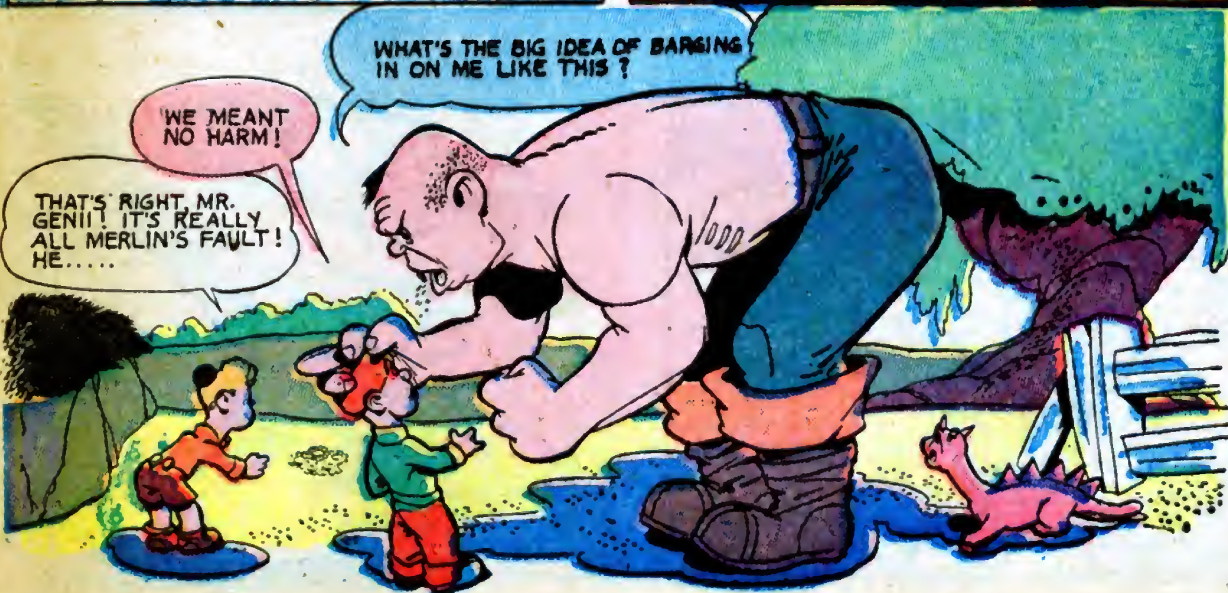
IT'S A
GENII !



WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF BARGING
IN ON ME LIKE THIS ?

WE MEANT
NO HARM!

THAT'S RIGHT, MR.
GENII! IT'S REALLY
ALL MERLIN'S FAULT!
HE.....





NOW, WHICH WAY COULD THEY HAVE GONE?



HELP UNCLE SAM

-make official
PLANE models

BOY, WHAT A
PLANE! HOW'D
YOU MAKE IT?

CINCH! I USED
AN X-ACTO
SET - FOR
SPEED AND
ACCURACY!

SOME KNIFE!
AND THE
BLADES ARE
SO EASY TO
RENEW, TOO!

OH, SURE -
IN ABOUT A
SECOND; 8
BLADES, TOO
- ONE FOR
EACH JOB!

HERE'S THE PAY-
OFF - A BIG, DETAILED
INSTRUCTION BOOK -
FREE!

GEE! I WANT
TO MAKE MANY
MODELS, TOO!
I'LL ASK DAD
FOR A SET!

OO, GEE,
DAD -
THANKS A
MILLION!

SURE, SON.
HERE'S THE
MONEY -
YOU'VE EARNED
UNCLE SAM
RIGHT NOW!

X-acto

KNIVES change
amateurs into expert
modellers F.A.S.T.!

Your X-ACTO knife always has sharp newness... the reason is the surgical-keen blade is instantly interchangeable. All you do is insert a new blade which is done in a jiffy. X-ACTO is an ever-keen knife that you re-blade to re-sharpen. Furnished in a variety of 8 instantly interchangeable blades, making X-ACTO an all-around tool for hundreds of purposes for which sharp knives are needed.

Now... to help you use these super X-ACTO knives to their best possible advantage, we give you... absolutely FREE with your order... the great profusely illustrated book "HOW TO BUILD SCALE MODELS FOR DEFENSE" which contains actual plans of several planes and other invaluable information. You will find hundreds of users for X-ACTO knives. No other model building (like the 500,000 tactical plane models wanted by the Navy) for template cutting and all other cutting requiring extreme precision. There is an X-ACTO knife for every cutting purpose. Surprisingly sharp, they quickly permit you to get into those hard-to-get-at corners. X-ACTO has proven its value for every whittling or carving job.

LET'S TAKE X-ACTO APART

Just four parts... the solid handle, the hollow sleeve, the split collet, the world's keenest blades. SLEEVE: ¼ turn clockwise releases blade. Unscrew sleeve, slip off and see split collet, which grips blade, like lathe collets grip work. Collet taper shows why only ¼ turn of sleeve loosens or tightens blade. Fast? You'll say so!

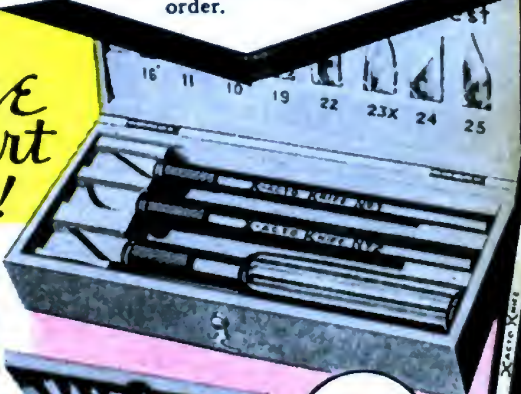
Order your X-ACTO today... see it on display at most leading hardware, hobby shops or department stores... or send coupon direct to us.

-a
special blade for every job

X-acto EVERKEEN KNIFE

RE-BLADE TO RE-SHARPEN

buy it by
MAIL -
OR
at
your
dealer



\$3.50
Complete

Kit No. 82 - Furnished with 3 handles, 12 blades and fitted wooden chest. \$3.50

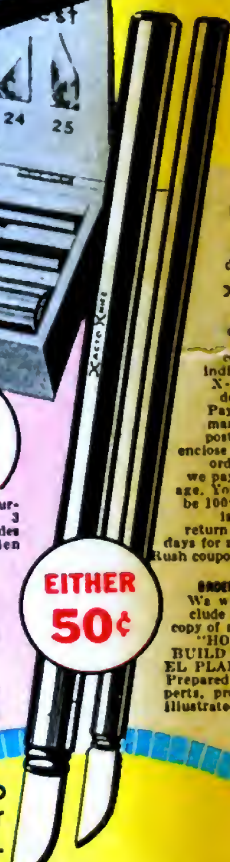
\$2.00
Complete

Kit No. 82 - Double set with 2 handles, 12 blades \$2.00

No. 1 X-ACTO knife for light, delicate work, complete with one blade. 50¢. No. 51 - With 5 extra assorted blades. \$1.00

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☐ No. 1 (light) - with one blade 50¢. ☐ No. 51 - with 5 extra assorted blades \$1.00. ☐ No. 2 (heavy) - with one blade 50¢.

☐ No. 52 - with 5 extra assorted blades \$1.00.

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